

The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, MARCH 13, 1902

2813

DO YOU WANT HELP?

If so, try a "Want" Ad. in

The Detroit Evening News AND... Morning Tribune.

Thousands of people are waiting to supply you. They will read your "Want" to the number of half a million, and it is highly probable that among all these you can be suited. This is the cheapest way of supplying any want. The rate for both papers is only

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(Cash with Order.)

Try it and you will become a regular user of these "Want" columns whenever a want remains unfilled. The Detroit Evening News and Morning Tribune are sold in every town and village in Michigan.

THE EVENING NEWS ASSN.,
Detroit, Mich.

Do You Get the Detroit Sunday News-Tribune?

Michigan's greatest Sunday newspaper. Beautiful color effects, high-class miscellany, special articles, latest news, magnificent illustrations, etc.; 5 cents a copy.

Dr. James McKee

M. D., University of Mich., Post-Graduate courses, Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat College.

"REFRACTING OCULIST"

The Scientific Fitting of Glasses.

POSTOFFICE BUILDING,
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Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m.
A complete medical examination of the eyes is made in every case and without extra expense when spectacles, eye glasses, or lenses are prescribed and ordered.

File No. 9024 12-416

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—County of Washtenaw. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Washtenaw, made on the 29th day of January, A. D. 1902, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of William H. Snowden, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 29th day of July next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on the 29th day of April and on the 29th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, January 29th, A. D. 1902.
WILLIE L. WATKINS,
Judge of Probate

John P. Kirk, atty.-at-law, Savings Bank Block.

Commissioners Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Cornelia Sprague late of said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for Creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at last office of John P. Kirk in the City of Ypsilanti, in said County, on the 7th day of June and on the 7th day of September next, at 10 o'clock A. M. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated Ypsilanti, March 7th, 1902.
FRED W. GREEN,
FRANK E. KIRK,
Commissioners.

DON'T TOBACCO SPOIL AND SMOKE Your Life away!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking **NO-TO-BAC**, that makes you feel like a new man. It costs ten pounds in ten days. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Book let and advice FREE. Address **STERLING REMEDY CO.,** Chicago or New York. 437

MORE LIVES ARE SAVED BY USING...

Dr. King's New Discovery,

Consumption, Coughs and Colds
Than By All Other Throat And Lung Remedies Combined.

This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. **NO CURE, NO PAY.**
Price 50c. & \$1. Trial Bottle Free.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

Safe. Always reliable. Action, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PILLS in Seal and Gold wrapper. Beware of cheap imitations. Refuse all substitutes. Buy only Druggists or send for full particulars. Full particulars and sample sent free. Write to Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. or to Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., 15, 200 Testimonials. 100 by all Druggists.

MEETING WAS A RIP SNORTER

Ypsilanti will Have a Manufacturing Boom

MAYOR IS ENDORSED

Citizens Ask Council to Call Special Elections to Vote on Matters

A rousing mass meeting that filled the opera house Tuesday night and made the rafters ring with frequent applause, adopted by unanimous vote a resolution encouraging the mayor and council in their policy of working for new manufacturing interests, and directing them to call a special election to permit the people to vote on the bonus involved when an opportunity presents itself of securing a desirable factory by the bonus method.

The meeting was called to order by O. A. Ahnsworth, of the Business Men's association and H. D. Wells was elected chairman.

Mr. Wells stated that no program had been arranged, but that every one present would be given an opportunity to express his opinion on the question of the desirability of the city's increasing its manufacturing interests. He then declared the meeting in the hands of the citizens, and said that any one present whom they wished to hear would make a few remarks.

In response to calls for "the mayor," Mayor Thompson arose and stated that the object of the meeting was to ascertain the wishes of the citizens in regard to the recently inaugurated campaign for new factories. "If you want the council to keep on trying to bring new industries to the city," he said, "they will do so, and on the other hand if you want them to stop where they are, they will do that."

The resolutions were read at this juncture, and the next speaker, Supt. Austin George, said that there was, in his opinion, no reason why anyone present should vote against it, as it only provided that the people were to vote on the question of giving bonuses, and did not commit them to anything. Whether or not the citizens vote to give money to factories will depend upon themselves and will be apart from anything done by the mayor and council, so the resolution gives the latter no power.

Cries of "Allen, Allen" brought Hon. E. P. Allen to his feet and to the front. He said in part:

"The council and the Business Men's association are all working without reward, except the consciousness that they are promoting the public welfare. They hold the purse strings, but they have so much confidence in the people that they ask them to come to their counsel and to work with them. This is done in but few cities, as the 'bosses' generally run a place to suit themselves. Ypsilanti, however, is different, as the people always like to work together. There is not another community in Michigan just like Ypsilanti in this particular. It is one characteristic of Ypsilanti that whatever we do we like to do together. After all there is nothing strange about this, as for 70 years the predominating element of the place has been morality and education.

"The common council of a place is always its scapegoat, but while in Ypsilanti we sometimes criticize the council on questions of policy, we have never had a public scandal and we have never had to feel that our confidence in our public officials was misplaced.

"The mayor and council have committed themselves for an increase in our manufacturing interests, and now they ask you what is your wish in the matter. Shall they keep on, or have they done enough in this line? This is no new thing among cities, this offering substantial encouragement to new factories, but it has been going on for many years all over the country. The council have brought to the city the Phoenix Reed Co. and they have encouraged the establishment of the Ladder Co. and the Canning Co. The question now is, do you want them to go on, or are you satisfied with Ypsilanti as it is at the present?

"I have not been paid for defending the council, nor did they know that I was going to say anything in their favor. In fact they probably didn't realize that anyone could say anything in their favor. There is scarcely a city whose charter does not authorize them to issue bonds for this very purpose. Ypsilanti will have to do as other cities are doing or be outstripped in the race. I am not in favor of bringing industries to the city to compete with those already established here, but I certainly would like to see new lines of work taken up."

Remarks were also made by Dr. J. M. Hueston, Rev. Frank Kennedy, President Cook of the local union of the American Federation of Labor, J. B. Colvan, Fred W. Green and J. D. Hunt, after which the resolution was put to vote. Every man rose to his feet when the ayes were called for, and when the significance of this was realized, a hearty cheer arose.

AMERICAN FEDERATION TAKES FAVORABLE ACTION ON FACTORIES

The local union of the American Federation of Labor propose that a committee consisting of a clergyman, a business man and a union man be appointed to investigate the condition of the factories it is proposed to bring to the city, with the understanding that if they report favorably the question of the bonus is to be laid before the people at a special election.

"We don't want factories that will employ child or boy labor or will not pay decent wages to their men," said President Frank Cook of the local union, "but we do want concerns that will hire men at men's pay. The mayor could appoint a minister, a business man and a labor man as a committee to look up the factories that want to come here, and if they find that they are the right kind we labor men will all vote for them. We don't want the city officials to do the investigating, for we don't think they showed good judgment in bringing the Phoenix Reed Co. here, and we believe that investigating should be done, and that pretty carefully, so an outside committee would seem to be about the proper thing. We've got enough factories that employ boys and girls, and we don't want to spend money getting more factories unless they work men at good wages."

Mr. Cook was asked about the handbills signed "labor committee," and bearing questions "knocking" the factory movement, that made their appearance at the opera house Tuesday night, and he said that the "committee" was not appointed by the union, and that in fact the union has no knowledge of its existence. "We don't want the people to think these bills came from the union," he said, "for they didn't. Someone did it on his own hook."

"Why were they signed 'labor committee'?" was asked.

"I don't know, unless the man who got them out was a 'laboring man,'" was the answer.

The questions were as follows:

1. Has the mayor and common council the power to take the taxpayers' money and give it to private individuals to do business?
2. What security have the taxpayers for the \$6,000 they voted to give the Ypsilanti Reed & Furniture Co?
3. Is there any truth in the statement that able-bodied men have worked for the Ypsilanti Reed & Furniture Co. for \$5 and \$6 per week?
4. Is the Ypsilanti Reed & Furniture Co. hiring school children in their factory?
5. Is it a question of idle men and busy children in Ypsilanti?
6. If the city will vote to bring other industries, will the mayor and common council control the bond issue and give us the same security we have had in the past?
7. Could the stone crusher bought by the mayor and common council for \$1,200 be bought for \$800 by private individuals?
8. What is the object of the Jackson Carriage Co. in leaving a city of 30,000 to come to Ypsilanti?

ford to shut the mill down for an indefinite time in an attempt to starve them out, but would this be just? The men are not asking for something for nothing; they ask only for six days' pay and six days' work, instead of six days' pay for seven days' work. They believe that it will be impossible for the company to fill their places with non-union men, for the reason that the Papermakers are well organized, and have already been granted Saturday night and Sunday off in Maine, New York and Connecticut; while in Wisconsin, where a strike is still on, 15 mills out of 22 affected by the strike have granted the shorter hour system. If the mill shuts down the Papermakers will simply leave town and go where there are other mills, and Ypsilanti will be the loser. For that reason we desire that the general public know why we are going on a strike in the near future, and then when the smoke of battle has cleared away the blame will be laid at the right door.

PAPERMAKER.

"I suffered for months from sore throat. Electric Oil cured me in twenty-four hours." M. S. Gist, Hawesville, Ky.

WASN'T SCARED AT THE "CARR"

Freeman Carr had a bad runaway Tuesday on Huron street. He was exercising a horse he has been driving for the past three months, letting it go a little, when it became frightened at something and proceeded to run with him. It ran north on Huron street and kicked viciously and just after crossing Congress street fell down and slid on the slippery pavement for a rod or more. Carr jumped out of the buggy, but before he could get the animal by the bits it was on its feet again and away on a keen run. It slipped and fell again almost in front of Dr. Hueston's and slid into some lumber where a gang of men were working on the street. Here it was caught.

Carr seemed not to have received any injury, but the horse was bruised and cut up considerably. The most serious cut was in the left fore leg, near the body. This wound bled a good deal. There were several other cuts on the animal but not so serious as this. The buggy was not damaged.

Mrs. M. J. Gooking, Lomax, Neb., writes: I send you 50 cents for one box of Kid-Ne-Olds. I cannot get along without your medicine. I have been taking Kid-Ne-Olds for about four months and am improving wonderfully. I was almost dead and the doctors told me I could not get well without an operation, but the new discovery, Kid-Ne-Olds cured me. Sold by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

VERY LOW RATES.

during the months of March and April via Chicago & North-Western R'y; \$30.00 from Chicago to Helena, Butte, Anaconda, Ogden and Salt Lake City; \$30.50, Spokane; \$33.00, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, Vancouver, Victoria and a large number of other points. Tourist Sleeping Cars every day from Chicago to the Pacific Coast. For maps and particulars apply to nearest ticket agent or address W. H. Guerin, 17, Campus-Martius, Detroit, Mich.

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WE ARE HOUSECLEANING

painting, decorating and fixing things up generally. We are doing it early, so that when you are ready to do your spring house cleaning, we won't have a thing to do except to help you. You will need a good many new things and we'd like you to buy them here. We will make and lay your carpets, hang your curtains, and help you in many ways.

Our stock of House Furnishings is complete.

Ingrain Carpets, every pattern new from 45c to 75c MADE.

Best All-Wool Ingrain Rugs 70c sq. yard.

Carpet sizes in Moquette and Velvet Rugs.

50 Rolls Matting, 15c to 50c per yard.

Linoleums, 48c and 58c square yard.

Lace Curtains, 75c to \$9.50 a pair.

Good Muslin Curtains, 39c a pair.

Silkolines, 8c, 10c 12c.

CURTAIN MUSLINS, a very Choice Line.

FANCY DENIMS, DAMASK SPREADS, COUCH COVERS, DAMASK and ROPE PORTIERS.

Come and see us before you clean house, we will certainly make the task easier for you.

DAVIS & KISHLAR

This is a Good Time to Purchase

WALL PAPER

In looking over my stock I find many patterns nearly sold out, and to close out will make

EXCEPTIONAL PRICES

I can furnish good workmen now without danger of delay. You can save money by early attention to business. Please call.

Remember also that everything in the Drug Department is handled with the greatest care. Prescriptions compounded with accuracy and at Fair Prices at

FRANK SMITH'S

On The Run After Our

40 and 50c JAPAN TEA

Finest for the price in the city., Elegant Flavor and Beautiful Color in the cup. Also bring in your jug and get a gallon of that FANCY OPEN KETTLE NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES Can't Be Beat.

FOR SALE BY

A. A. GRAVES THE GROCER

THE WHITE FRONT,
105 CONGRESS STREET, BELL PHONE 124

Last Week of A and R Sale

POSITIVELY CLOSES SATURDAY MARCH 15

New and desirable bargains will make the closing days of this successful sale full of interest to prudent purchasers, all the advertised prices are in effect to the end of the week.

REMEMBER MARCH 15 IS THE CLOSING DAY

...A FEW SPECIALS...

MEN'S SOCKS in colors and black, per pair.4c

Special lot of WIDE EMBROIDERIES per yd. 5c

Best LIGHT PRINTS, per yard.3c

TAFFETA SILK, 50c quality, per yard.32c

FRAMED MIRRORS, each.9c

MOUNTED PICTURES, Pharroh's House, each 15c

DRY GOOD NOVELTIES CLOAKS **BERTH. COMSTOCK,** 128 CONGRESS STREET

WARREN LEWIS IS A WINNER

Making a Great Name as an Auctioneer

HORSES GO TO CHICAGO

Lewis Will Auctioneer the Biggest Sale Ever Held in this Country

Warren Lewis, live stock auctioneer, of Ypsilanti, Mich., has made fame by selling thoroughbred dogs all over the world for fabulous prices. When the horse market showed up Lewis came with it, and he is making a wonderful success in this line. Breeding, buying and selling elegant coach teams and fancy horses for race tracks and the New York speed way has attracted considerable attention to him. As a live stock auctioneer nothing need be said. He is a king in this line. Warren Lewis is an apt pupil of Frank L. Hurdie, the champion auction pool and live stock auctioneer of the world of Madison Square Garden, New York city.

Among the fast horses that Warren Lewis now owns and which will go to the Splan-Lewis sale, are: Josie Wilkes, 2:29 1/4, Charlie D. 2:24 1/4, Pilot Girl, 2:20 1/2, Little Tommy, 2:26 1/4, Kate Lewis, 2:39 1/4. Also the Lady Red Wilkes, Miss Blue, Simmocolon Belle, Bay Onward, Directum Jim, Sally Knox, Louise Wilkes, Mand Lewis, Fielder Boy, Little Wilkes. The handsome, high acting coach teams, "Storm & Dixon," "New York and Boston" and "Bohemian Girl and Green Flag" will be taken to the sale.

All the above horses will be shipped to Chicago by special palace horse cars on Friday, March 20, to be sold at the John Splan-Warren Lewis horse auction at the Coliseum building, Wabash avenue, Chicago.

Warren Lewis is the manager of the Chas. H. & Warren Lewis Horse Sale company, of Ypsilanti, where large sales have been consummated during the past three years than any other sale stables in Michigan.

Warren Lewis is also booked as auctioneer for the H. P. Finley big farm auction at Scio on Wednesday, March 19, at 9:30 a. m. Undoubtedly the Finley sale of thoroughbred Jersey and short horn cattle, Merino sheep, Poland China swine, together with his standard bred horses, farm products, implements and household furniture, will be the largest auction sale ever held in Washtenaw county. The D. E. A. A. & J. electric cars unload passengers for the Finley auction sale on Wednesday, March 19, at Wagner's corner, one-half mile from the Finley farm. Bankable paper will be taken.

WARREN LEWIS, Auctioneer.

THE VICE OF NAGGING.

Clouds the happiness of the home, but a nagging woman often needs help. She may be so nervous and run-down in health that trifles annoy her. If she is melancholy, excitable, troubled with loss of appetite, headache, sleeplessness, constipation or fainting and dizzy spells, she needs Electric Bitters, the most wonderful remedy for ailing women. Thousands of sufferers from female troubles, nervous troubles, backache and weak kidneys have used it, and become healthy and happy. Try it. Only 50c. C. W. Rogers & Co. and Duane Spalsbury guarantee satisfaction.

ONE TICKET

That is All That May be Named This Spring.

The project is on foot to do away with politics in the coming spring election, and instead of two tickets to have the voters at a general convention nominate a citizens' ticket, irrespective of party lines.

W. A. Moore, chairman of the democratic city committee, and Fred W. Green, chairman of the republican committee, are both in favor of such action this spring, and promise their support if an active effort is made to bring it about.

"There is no sense in letting politics enter into local contests," said W. A. Moore to a reporter, "and I for one would be glad to see a change. If the leading men in both parties could come to an agreement, we could call a general convention to be conducted something like the primaries, and then nominate a ticket. The election would be merely a formality then, as there would be no opposition. A certain element in both parties will undoubtedly work against an understanding of this kind, but it would be for the good of the city if it could be carried through."

Fred W. Green said that he has always been in favor of dropping politics from local elections, and that he would be glad to see a citizens' ticket in the field this spring.

"There is no call for a contest over the local officers," he said, "and the city would be the gainer if they were not held. The voters could meet in a general convention and make up a ticket from both parties that would stand for the city as a whole. If there were no necessity for getting into a political fight a great many capable men who now refuse to have anything to do with the city offices could be induced to take an interest in them, which would be to the advantage of the city."

WORTH \$300,000,000.

The President of a certain big Oil Company is said to be worth \$300,000,000. A tidy bit of money and no mistake. And yet he isn't happy. In an address to a Bible class he spoke of trials and troubles of the rich and the loads they have to carry. A young lady whispered to a friend that he might wear a Benson's Plaster on his back, or, better still, divide the money among the members of the class. I don't know why her idea about the plaster makes me want to laugh, but it does. All the same I have seen plenty of people laugh after putting Benson's Plasters on their backs or chests, or on any other spot where there was weight, heaviness, weakness or pain. It may be the sharp stabs of neuralgia, the aches and wrenches of rheumatism; it may be colds in muscles or bones; it may be those kidney or lumbago thrusts that make you yell as at a dog bite; or it may be a strain or cramp, anything that wants quieting and comforting. Don't bother with salves, liniments, lotions, etc., or with any of the stupid and useless old style plasters. Clap on a Benson's. It relieves at once and cures quickly. It stops the pain and makes you laugh for the very ease and good feeling of it. But watch out against imitations and substitutes. All druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each.

Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N. Y.

FELL 19 FEET AND BADLY INJURED

Wirth Perrin, of S. Huron street, a lineman for the D. E. A. A. & J., was seriously injured Friday afternoon by a fall from a pole.

The accident happened near Wayne, and the wounded man was placed on the next west-bound car and brought to the waiting room, from where being taken to the Occidental hotel. Drs. G. M. Hull and H. B. Britton were summoned, and after an examination they reported that no bones were broken, but that he is injured internally, how seriously, however, it is now impossible to tell.

Perrine was with a gang who were stringing a new feed wire, and had ascended a pole to the cross arm, a distance of 19 feet, with the feed wire over his shoulder, when he received a shock through the cross arm from a wire on which the insulation had been burned away. With the ever-present instinct of the lineman to avoid a shock as he would the plague, Perrine threw himself from the pole, alighting on his feet upon the ground and then pitching backward. The distance to the ground was comparatively short, but some tools in his belt protruded into his back when he struck, inflicting internal injuries.

Perrine has a wife and one small child.

KEEP UP A BRISK ATTACK upon that bad cold, and do not wait for it to "wear itself out." Perry Davis' Painkiller is a powerful ally. Use it internally, with warm, sweetened water. Rub it well into the inflamed throat and sore chest, and when the foe has taken flight you will understand why time and spasmodic competition make no difference in the popularity of the one Painkiller—Perry Davis'.

The Sentinel-Commercial map of Michigan and the world gives the latest census returns. Free to subscribers who pay their subscription in advance.

Getting Thin

is all right, if you are too fat; and all wrong, if too thin already.

Fat, enough for your habit, is healthy; a little more, or less, is no great harm. Too fat, consult a doctor; too thin, persistently thin, no matter what cause, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil.

There are many causes of getting too thin; they all come under these two heads: over-work and under-digestion.

Stop over-work, if you can; but, whether you can or not, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, to balance yourself with your work. You can't live on it—true—but, by it, you can. There's a limit, however; you'll pay for it.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the readiest cure for "can't eat," unless it comes of your doing no work—you can't long be well and strong, without some sort of activity.

The genuine has his picture on it, take no other. If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE Chemists, 409 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.



ROWS IN THE SENATE

Dramatic Encounters Witnessed In the Upper House.

THE BENTON-FOOTE IMBROGLIO.

Mississippi Senator Drew a Revolver When Assailed by the Missourian. The Assault on Sumner—Other Incidents Recalled by the Tillman-McLaurin Trouble.

Since the organization of the government Benjamin R. Tillman is the only senator of the United States who has struck one of his colleagues, Senator John L. McLaurin, in a session of the senate, says the Washington correspondent of the Kansas City Star. The committee on privileges and elections has searched the records and the Congressional library in vain for a precedent. Several times the lie has passed, but nowhere in the history of the senate did one senator ever strike another in the deliberations of that body.

Of dramatic senate episodes, the one in which Benton and Foote figured in 1850 was perhaps the most intense. It was the nearest approach to a tragedy in the senate. Senator Foote of Mississippi had in the most intemperate language attacked the motives of northern senators in their policy toward the south. Later a newspaper article appeared containing personal references to Benton, which Benton claimed Foote had supervised and approved. Benton rose to speak to a question of personal privilege.

In the midst of this debate Senator Foote interrupted the senator from Missouri and for the time had the floor. While he was making some reference to Benton the latter walked excitedly toward him. The report of the affair is very explicit in stating that Senator Benton was unarmed. He made no sign of being about to make an assault, but his angry face alarmed the senator from Mississippi. Senator Foote started to run away, and Senator Benton increased his speed. As Benton came after him Foote hurried along and drew a five chambered revolver as he ran. Benton was in full chase. He did not see the weapon, but was apparently very anxious to overtake Foote. Senator Dodge of Wisconsin reached Benton and begged him for God's sake to do nothing which would compromise him with the senate. Benton was finally persuaded to turn and retrace his steps. He looked over his shoulder and caught the first sight of the senator from Mississippi with the revolver in his hand. This aroused him to a frenzy of desperation. He broke away from Dodge and rushed back at Foote. He stopped within a few feet of him. Tearing open his waistcoat and his shirt, he bared his breast to the Mississippi senator, who was brandishing the revolver as he turned when he saw that he could run no farther. Benton stood within a few feet of him and, with his naked bosom as a target, dramatically cried: "I am not armed. I have no pistol. I disdain to carry firearms. Let him fire. Stand out of the way and let the assassin fire."

As may be imagined, there was a scene of the most intense excitement in the old senate, now the chamber of the hall of justice of the United States supreme court. Covering at the front of the president's desk was the thoroughly frightened Foote. Towering over him was the gigantic Benton. Slowly Foote wilted. He sank into a chair, and finally Dickinson of New York took the revolver from him. A senate committee investigated the matter and did not require the belligerents to apologize.

The attack on Senator Sumner of Massachusetts by Preston Smith Brooks, a South Carolina congressman, was a cowardly assault. Senator Sumner had delivered a speech entitled "The Crime Against Kansas," which, because of certain expressions, had incensed the members from South Carolina. After the senate had adjourned, May 22, 1856, Brooks entered the chamber and approached Mr. Sumner from behind while the senator was seated at his desk and struck him repeatedly on the head with a cane until Mr. Sumner fell insensible on the floor. Several southerners, among them Mr. Barksdale of Mississippi, stood near with drawn revolvers and prevented any interference. One of the committees of the house subsequently reported a resolution favoring the expulsion of Brooks, but the final vote was 121 ayes and 95 nays. As this was less than two-thirds Brooks was not expelled.

At a later day in a house debate Brooks had an angry colloquy with Representative Anson Burlingame of Massachusetts. Brooks was challenged by Burlingame to a duel. It was accepted, the duel to be fought with rifles in Canada. Brooks, however, failed to appear for the combat on the plea that he would have "to pass through the enemy's country." He resigned his seat and was unanimously re-elected. The south generally upheld him and gave him presents of many costly canes and other testimonials. He died in Washington Jan. 27, 1857, less than a year after the assault on Sumner.

In the Voorhees-Ingalls episode the senator from Kansas charged that the senator from Indiana once declared that every soldier in the Union army should be branded "I am Lincoln's dog." Voorhees rose to reply, white with passion. He said that the senator from Kansas had raked up an old campaign charge that had been used against him in Indiana and long since exploded. It was known to all the people of Indiana and to all who were con-

versant enough with the facts to tell the story that he had reference to certain spies in the army. This the senator from Kansas well knew, and in stating the case as he did he had told a deliberate lie. Voorhees apologized to the senate for his unparliamentary language.

Replying to a personal attack by Lamar, Senator Conkling once said, "I respect the rules of the senate too much to violate them, but I declare that if the senator from Mississippi would repeat that language to me outside this chamber I would denounce him as a liar and a coward."

Senator Money of Mississippi called Senator Wellington a liar in recent years and apologized to the senate for his language.

NERVE FORCE DISCOVERIES

Their Probable Practical Results as Foreseen by Dr. A. F. Mathews.

Dr. Albert F. Mathews, writing in the March Century of "The Nature of Nerve Force," apropos of the experiments made by Dr. Jacques Loeb and himself, says in conclusion:

It will probably be asked what are likely to be the practical results of these conclusions? It is of course impossible to predict what practical results may follow in the future, but it appears to me probable that the immediate practical consequences will very likely occur in the following directions:

First, the physical explanation thus attained of one of the phenomena of life will, if it proves true, bring us a step nearer the understanding of other life phenomena, the artificial synthesis of living matter and the prolongation of life. There is apparently no inherent reason why a man should die, except our ignorance of the conditions governing the reaction going on in his protoplasm.

Second, it looks as if we had at last secured a rational basis of pharmacology. If the poisonous action of salts is due to the electrical charges their particles bear and we are able to offset this action by particles with the opposite charge, there is every reason to believe that the poisonous action of drugs is also so caused and may in the same manner be counteracted. The credit for this work should be given to Professor Loeb.

Third, we have at last secured, apparently, a basis for attacking the great problem of fermentation, for the peculiar fermentative or catalytic powers of colloidal solutions are probably in their essence electrical. A solution of the problem of fermentation probably means a revolution in some of the great industries of the world, for it will enable us to build up our foodstuffs from the soil, the air and sunlight, a power of controlling chemical phenomena the results of which can at present hardly be conceived. In the absence of experimental data it is impossible to say definitely whether our results will ultimately illuminate the problem of fermentation or not, but they at least suggest a means of attacking this problem, and I think I do not overstate the probable consequences of the solution of that problem.

WHISTLING CHOIR.

An Unusual Form of Music Introduced in a Georgia Sunday School.

J. T. Lockhart, superintendent of the Berean Baptist Sunday school of Augusta, Ga., is responsible for a new departure in church music; says the New York Commercial Advertiser, and through his efforts the innovation has been eminently successful.

Mr. Lockhart obtained his idea from "The Burgomaster," which recently appeared in Augusta. He heard "The Tale of the Kangaroo" whistled, and when the audience joined in the chorus the effect struck him as being so unique that he at once decided to put it in use in his choir. Mr. Lockhart talked the matter over with the Rev. J. H. Oliver, pastor of the church, and it was decided to try the plan the following Sunday. The Sunday school numbers 301 members. On the Sunday when Mr. Lockhart had planned to introduce whistling music the exercises were opened by a short talk on the sacredness of all melody and harmony and of the praise that could be rendered to God in every form of music. Mr. Lockhart then told the pupils that they were going to try a new form of music. He said that as a great many of the young men who had really good voices would not sing because they had never been trained in music he had decided to form a whistling choir.

The superintendent had no difficulty in inducing the boys and young men to come forward and whistle.

Carrier Pigeons For German Army.

Carrier pigeons are to be bred and trained by the German military authorities in a large four storied columbarium which has just been erected at Spandau. Great use will be made of the birds in future military maneuvers.

The Man, Not the Prince. [Tribute to Henry of Prussia.] Not to the brother of a king, A prince of royal birth, My muse her little song would sing, But to the man of worth. A king is but an accident Of earth's barbaric youth, While character is God's intent Forged on his anvil, Truth. Though empires pass and thrones decay And princes are forgot, There is no limit to the sway Of broad, ennobling thought. We owe the land you represent A mighty debt, Sir Guest— That land where giant intellect And genius blooms its best. So to this democratic mart We welcome not the peer, But the true man of brain and heart; Shake hands, Sir Prince! Good cheer! Ella Wheeler Wilcox in New York Journal.

Twins, but Not Alike. Two gentlemen were noticed at a New York clubhouse—one was the picture of prime middle age—the other had a crutch and cane and looked fifteen years older—they both had caught Rheumatism from over-exposure some ten years before—one took Ath-lo-pho-ros and was entirely cured—the other had spent thousands of dollars with Doctors, Sanitariums, German Baths, etc.—meaning time, brother enjoys life, and Ath-lo-pho-ros goes on curing. The Ath-lo-pho-ros formula was originally the prescription of one of the world's greatest doctors and is known to have cured over fifty thousand people—it relieves almost every case, and one bottle will show improvement if any is to be had from it.

Ath-lo-pho-ros

Will Cure RHEUMATISM

Sold by Druggists. Booklet Sent Free. THE ATHLOPHOROS CO., New Haven, Conn.

BURGLARIZED A MEAT MARKET

THIEVES ENTERED WM. DUSBIBER'S PLACE LAST NIGHT

Got One Dollar in Change, a Box of Cigars and a Quantity of Meat

Burglars entered the meat market of William Dusbiber, of E. Congress street, Friday night, and stole \$1 in change, a box of cigars and a quantity of meat that cannot be exactly estimated, but that is not very considerable.

The rain has washed away all footprints about the building, but entrance was evidently effected through a rear window, the mode of procedure having been to break a pane of glass, remove a window stick and then raise the sash. A door separates the rear room from the shop, but its fastenings were flimsy and were easily forced.

The shop was thoroughly ransacked, but all the cash register contained was \$1 in change, which, with a box of cigars and more or less meat, constituted the haul.

Mr. Dusbiber was in the shop until 11:15 p. m., so the robbery must have occurred at a later hour, but when or by whom does not now appear. Dusbiber reported to the police that two tramps spent some time in the shop in the evening examining different meats to considerable length before settling on their purchase, and he is inclined to the opinion that they were the guilty parties, but this theory is disproved by the fact that the 'boes in question spent the night in the lock-up.

A piece of sausage was found on the railroad track near Congress street, where it had evidently been dropped by the thieves.

"That was done by the same gang that touched up Joe Meyers a week or two ago," said Chief of Police Warner this morning in speaking of the burglary. "They are a pretty slick crowd, and they are evidently familiar with the ground. The got into Meyers' in the same way, and they made the same thorough search of the premises. They don't live a thousand miles from Ypsilanti, either."

WOMEN AND JEWELS.

Jewels, candy, flowers man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive dread disease from the system. It is not a cure-all, but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds, and all bronchial troubles. You can get Dr. Green's reliable remedies at any drug store. Get Green's Special Almanac.

"You don't get such poetry as was written in days gone by," said the regretful person.

"Of course you don't," answered the amug modernist. "There is so much days gone by poetry already on the market that there is no further demand for it."—Washington Star.

A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers. 50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS. DR. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

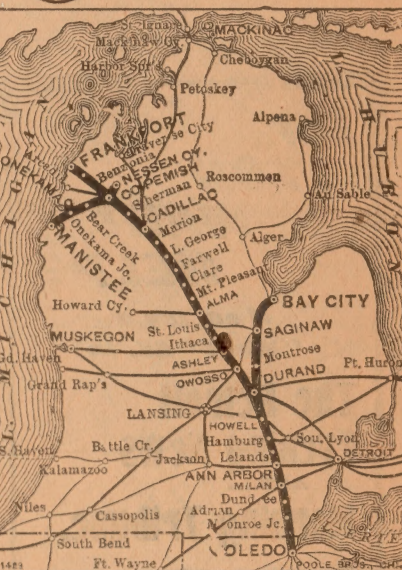
L. S. & M. S. R. R.

YPSILANTI BRANCH.

Freight	Exp.	STATIONS	Exp.	Freight
1:40pm	9:05am	Ypsilanti	4:55pm	12:05pm
2:03pm	9:19am	Pittsfield Jct.	4:38pm	11:40am
2:25pm	9:27am	Saline	4:28pm	11:25am
2:45pm	9:39am	Bridgewater	4:19pm	10:50am
3:03pm	10:00am	Manchester	3:53pm	10:17am
4:34pm	10:38am	Brooklyn	3:23pm	9:00am
4:50pm	10:48am	Woodstock	3:11pm	8:45am
5:23pm	11:07am	Jerome	2:56pm	8:15am
5:30pm	11:18am	No. Adams	2:43pm	8:02am
6:00pm	11:35am	Hillsdale	2:30pm	7:40am
7:10am	7:00pm	Chicago	3:30pm	6:00am
11:00pm	2:00pm	Toledo	16:35am	6:55pm
2:15am	5:40pm	Cleveland	6:30am	3:00pm
6:50am	10:00pm	Buffalo	12:40am	7:55am

All trains daily except Sunday. F. M. BROWN.

TOLEDO ANN ARBOR AND NORTH MICHIGAN RAILWAY.



Trains leave Ann Arbor as follows:

NOTABOUND: 8:45 am, 12:15 pm, 7:30 am, 8:40 pm. SOUTHBOUND: 4:30 pm, 11:25 am.

* Between Toledo and Ann Arbor only. All trains daily except Sunday. W. H. BENNETT, G. P. A., Toledo, O. E. S. GILMORE, Agent, Ann Arbor.

YPSILANTI SAVINGS BANK

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take



EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY. Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip, 10, 25, and 50 cents per box. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address: STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO or NEW YORK. KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

Primroses.

Having a large lot on hand, which I do not wish to carry over, I offer my

Choice Primroses

At a reduction of one-fourth from regular value. Come and see them and you will buy.

G. F. KRZYSSKE, State Phone 26. FLORIST

ILLINOIS CENTRAL

Runs Two Solid Vestibuled Trains Daily

Diamond Special

NIGHT TRAIN

Daylight Special

DAY TRAIN

between Chicago and St. Louis.

Free Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars, Pullman Buffet Open and Compartment Sleeping Cars. See that your ticket between Chicago and St. Louis reads via Illinois Central Railroad.

It can be obtained of your local ticket agent. A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., Ill. Cent. R. R. Chicago Ill.



Going South?

If so, you secure many advantages by going via Cincinnati, the Queen & Crescent Route and Southern Ry. Its fast trains penetrate every part of the Central South. 24 hour schedule Cincinnati to Jacksonville and New Orleans, 9 hours to Chattanooga, 23 hours to Shreveport, 36 hours to Port Tampa. Observation, parlor and cafe—free—free racing chairs—through Pullmans to all important Southern cities. Our booklet tells you the advantages we offer over other routes, and are sent for free asking. Why not write us about it?

W. C. RINKERSON, G. P. A., CINCINNATI.

For the

"GRIP."

Mineral Baths.

They stop the grip. As a tonic for the aft effects they cannot be beaten.

QUEEN ESTHER WAS A SUCCESS

The cantata, "Queen Esther," was successfully given at the opera house Friday night by an amateur company of 100 directed by Albert Snowden of the Normal.

Mr. Snowden is a young musician and his experience as a conductor has been limited, but he secured a presentation of Esther that would have been creditable to any one, and which under the circumstances was a triumph. The choruses were excellently drilled and they sang the striking music of Esther with spirit and skill, while the soloists were well-known musicians, whose names are a guarantee of the excellence of their work.

The cantata has as its theme the Bible story of Esther, which is in brief that Haman, the king's counselor and overseer of the realm becomes the enemy of Mordecai, a Jew, the cousin of Queen Esther, and to accomplish Mordecai's destruction secures an order from the king calling for the execution of all the Jews in the realm, forgetting that the Queen herself is of Jewish descent. A gallows 50 cubits high is erected for the hanging of Mordecai, but at the critical moment Esther throws herself at the king's feet, informing him that she herself is a Jew and begging him to pardon her people. The king inquires into the matter, and when he learns of Haman's perfidy, causes him to be hanged on the gallows he had built for Mordecai.

The part of the king was taken by Mr. H. P. Briggs of Ann Arbor. Haman was Mr. Herbert Blodgett of Detroit and Mordecai was Mr. Dan Ellisworth of this city, while the principal female characters were Esther, Miss Donna C. Riblet; Zeresh, Haman's wife, Miss Blanche Robertson; Mordecai's sister, Miss Adrienne Rice; Median Princess, Mrs. Don Lawrence. Other roles were: Harbonah, Fred G. Ellis; Scribe, Eldred G. Robbins; Baggar, H. D. Altmendinger; High Priest, Frank Hathaway; Hegai, George Ellisworth; Herald, Howard Brown; Persian Princess, Miss Pearl Benedict.

One of the prettiest effects of the evening was the children's chorus.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS

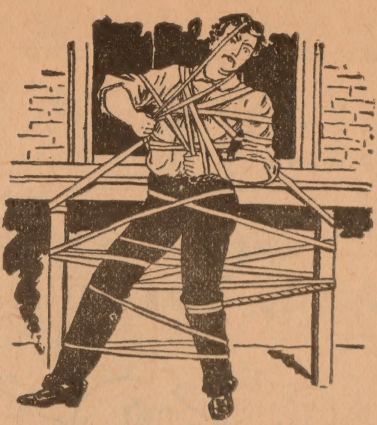
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over 60 years by millions for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

COMSTOCK-SHAW WEDDING THURSDAY

In the presence of 75 friends and relatives at the Shaw residence on Summit st., Thursday evening, occurred the wedding of Miss Estelle Shaw and Bert H. Comstock, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Arthur Beach.

Bert Comstock is one of the most successful of the younger business men of the city, and all acquainted with his energy and acumen predict for him a brilliant future. Miss Shaw entered the business world a few years ago, and she quickly made friends of all with whom she came in contact. The popularity of the young people among their business associates was testified by the number of presents they received from business houses and business friends.

At 8 o'clock Miss Ethel Patten of Columbiaville, Mich., began the Men-



The man on the stage who does the trick of escaping from firmly tied ropes, submits to the bonds with a smile. He knows he can get out of the ropes that are being knotted. Put the same man in the woods and let Indian captors bind him to a tree for torture and he would struggle to the last against the bonds.

When the stomach is diseased there are bonds woven every hour about the organs dependent on the stomach—heart, lungs, liver, kidneys, etc. The folly of mankind is to passively submit to the fastening of these bonds with no effort to escape until the pain they cause arouses fear.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It cures diseases of heart, liver, lungs, kidneys and other organs, when these diseases, as is often the case, have their origin in the diseased stomach.

"For a long time I was suffering and was hardly able to get about," writes Mr. Andrew J. Jennings, of Thomas, Tucker Co., W. Va., Box 104. "Was bothered with kidney trouble and my whole system was out of order; had no appetite. A friend of mine told me to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I did so and the first bottle restored my appetite. I took six bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and some of the 'Pleasant Pellets' and feel like a new person."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse the clogged system from impurities.

delissim wedding march, and in a moment the bridal party ascended the stairs and made their way into the back parlor. The ceremony was performed in a bower of green and white, in the northwest corner of the parlor, the guests being assembled in the front parlor and in the hall.

After a reception, refreshments were served in the dining room, which was also decorated in green and white.

The bride and groom left for a trip in the east, and will be at home at 311 Forest avenue after April 1.

Among the out-of-town guests were Mrs. Edward Miller, Miss Maude Millard, William Bundage, Claud Melvin and Mr. and Mrs. George Davids, all of Lapeer; Misses Ethel and Bessie Platten of Columbiaville, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hurdley of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. William Stevens of Ann Arbor, Mrs. Blair of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. C. Stevens of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Warden and Mr. and Mrs. Washburne of Green Oak.

DO NOT BE AFRAID

to look the facts squarely in the face. That cough, racking and persistent, accompanied by tightness in the chest and spitting of sticky mucus, is a sign of consumption. Common sense dictates the use of Allen's Lung Balsam, an honest remedy, since it contains no opium; an efficient remedy, since it heals the irritated, inflamed throat and lungs, and so prevents a deep-seated cold from running into incurable forms of consumption.

Note.

"When the lecturer made a grammatical error, it brought down the house," said Miss Gurley. "I don't think the house had been well brought up," commented Mrs. Gurley gravely.—Detroit Free Press.

She Knew It.

"George Goslin declares that he wouldn't marry the best woman alive," remarked Mr. Spatts. "Well, he won't," assented Miss Frocks, "for I have refused him."—Philadelphia North American.

ZEB WHITE TREED.

TELLS OF AN OCCASION WHEN BRUI ACTED AS RETRIBUTIVE AGENT.

The Old Possum Hunter Goes Bee Hunting on Sunday Instead of to Camp Meeting With His Good Wife and Is Punished by a Bear.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

"I heard they was gwine to hev a camp meetin' over at Snicker's grove," said old Zeb White, the possum hunter, "but I hadn't paid much heed to it, when one Sunday mawnin' my old woman says to me:

"Zeb, we'll take a walk over to that camp meetin' as soon as I git the dishes washed up, and we won't come back till night."

"It's 'fo' miles over thar," says I.

"Yes, I know."

"And it's a hot day."

"Yes."

"And hard walkin'."

"Yes."

"And it would be time throwed away."

"But we's gwine right along jest the same," she says. "We's gwine to take front seats when we git thar, and we's gwine to mix in with other folks and let the Lawd know that we've got souls in our bosoms. Better be gittin' ready."

"It was jest the season to watch wild bees and line 'em to a tree," explained Zeb, "and I'd figgered on puttin' in the day at that. I told the old woman so and asked her to go on alone, and she turned on me with:

"Zeb White, if yo' reckon to cheat the Lawd and come out all right yo'll git left. Nobody ever did it in all this world. If yo' steal his day, sunthin will shorely happen to yo'."

"But we want honey in the fall, don't we?" says I.

"What's the good of honey if yo' lose yo' soul?"

"Nobody's gwine to lose his soul on account of huntin' up a bee tree."

"Mebbe not. Mebbe he'll jest break his neck or a leg or wildcats will claw him or b'ars roll him about. The Bible tells about the fate of the stiff necked and obstinate, but yo' won't heed it. Jest go right along arter yo' wild honey, Zeb White, and I'll go to camp meetin' by myself. I reckon yo'll find out the power of Providence befo' sundown."

"She went away without another word to me, and fur half an hour I was a good mind to foller on. I didn't feel right about it 'till, and my old dawg slunk away from me as if he was ashamed of his master. I didn't want to give in, however, and bimeby I shet the doab and strolled off to look fur bees. I was makin' fur a place about two miles away, but befo' I reached it I stopped to look at a big chestnut tree with a holler in it. That holler was big 'nuff fur fo' men to stand in, and I was lookin' in and wonderin' why I had never seen the tree befo' when I heard sunthin movin' behind me. I wheeled about, and thar was a whoppin' big b'ar sneakin' up on me. I could tell by the looks of his eye that he meant bizness, and it was no use to try to bluff him. One jump



"HE JEST MISSED MY HEAD."

carried me into the holler, and he rushed and jest missed me. I had no gun, but I did hev my knife along, and when the b'ar tried to foller me into the tree I slashed him fo' or five times. He was no fool. He seen I had the advantage, and he jest backed off and sot down to wait. I kept purty quiet fur an hour, thinkin' he'd git discouraged and go away, but he had other plans on hand. When I stuck my head out and waved my arms and yelled at him, he growled a few times, but he didn't cum a foot nigher.

"At fust I looked upon him jest as a common b'ar, but bimeby I begun to wonder if he hadn't bin sent to punish me fur dodgin' the camp meetin' and breakin' the Sabbath. The idea kinder scared me, but made me mad as well, and two hours had gone by befo' I made up my mind to anything. Then I thought to crawl out and make a fight fur it, but that varmint was on to me like a streak of lightnin'. He jest missed my head with a blow of his paw, and I was satisfied that he had me boxed up. It was 10 o'clock in the mawnin' when I jumped into that holler, and at 3 o'clock in the afternoon I was hungry and thirsty and feelin' mighty serious about things. At that hour a sheep and a calf cum wanderin' along together and clus behind 'em a hawg; but, though the b'ar licked his chops and looked arter them, he didn't move away.

"It was plain that I was in a bad way," continued the old hunter, "but I didn't see what I could do about it. I was in the holler, and the b'ar was outside, and thar was no show fur me to cum out till he went away. It cum sundown, and it cum night, and he was still thar. I saw I was in fur all night, and I went to sleep. I woke up once and saw his eyes shinin', but he let me alone. I was awake soon arter daylight, and he was right thar. Not to worry yo' with perticklers, I passed

two nights and two days and a half in that holler tree, and at last I'd hev given my left arm fur a drink of spring water, to say nothin' about my hunger. I was no longer a match fur the b'ar. I was weak and flighty, and he'd hev a big advantage over me. However, I was tryin' to work up my courage to crawl out and do the best I could and hev it over with when Abe Holden, who was lookin' fur his lost mewn, cum that way, and the varmint made a sneak. My voice wasn't much stronger than a baby's, but I managed to make Abe hear, and he pulled me out and helped me home. The old woman sot on the doorstep shugin' a hymn, and as we cum up she looks at Abe and says:

"Good evenin', Mr. Holden. Kin I take it that yo' old woman is peart?"

"Fairly peart—fairly peart, Mrs. White," he replied.

"And yo' 'pear to hev a stranger with yo', she goes on.

"No, ma'am. It's Zeb, yo' old man."

"Indeed! The last I saw of my old man he was gwine out to find a bee tree. Did he find it?"

"He found a holler tree, ma'am."

"Yes?"

"And a b'ar."

"Yes?"

"And the b'ar has kept him in that tree since Sunday mawnin'."

"Shoo! Mr. Holden, would yo' mind askin' Zeb what he thinks about camp meetin'?"

"He dun dotes on 'em, ma'am—dun dotes."

"And has he got a soul?"

"He has. Yes, he's got a soul as big as a boss blanket."

"And what does he think about cheatin' the Lawd out his Sunday?"

"He'll never do it ag'in, ma'am, and as I'm in a right smart hurry yo'll excuse me if I pass on."

"He passed on," said Zeb, with a sorrowful smile, "and the old woman made me some chicken broth and tucked me into bed."

M. QUAD.

Encouraging.

Missionary—How did you like my predecessor? Umbi-ji-ji—Really, I'm hardly in a position to say. You see, I barely got a taste.—New York Journal.

A Business Killer.

"Business is frightfully dull today," said the junior partner of the tailoring firm.

"No wonder," said the senior partner angrily. "Who wrote our ad. for the papers today?"

"I did. Why?"

"Because it says: 'Do you need an overcoat? Try our melton and frieze.'"

—Philadelphia Press.

Composite.

Dashaway—Quilldriver seems to be a fellow of extremes, one who writes awful lush and sublime prose and who is at the same time an idiot and a genius. Cleverton—Where did you get such an idea? Dashaway—I've been reading the reviews of his latest book.—Harper's Bazar.

His Discovery.

"Mary," said the young husband in hollow accents, "did you get the recipe for these biscuits out of the cookbook?"

"Yes, dear," she replied nervously.

"Why do you ask?"

"Nothing, pet—only I didn't think cookbooks were such heavy literature."—Baltimore News.

How He Explains It.

Stephen—So it is all over with Miss Bolter? How did it happen that she threw you over?

James—I don't know for certain, but I suspect it was because she wasn't hopelessly in love with me.—Boston Transcript.

Slow.

Lawson—Waite is a sort of an eleventh hour man, isn't he?

Dawson—Worse than that. You can't depend on Waite's getting around until the twelfth hour.—Somerville Journal.

Her Sympathetic Friends.

"She says her face is her fortune."

"Dear me! I guess we'll have to get up a subscription list to keep her out of the poorhouse."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Just as She Likes.

"Did the size of her pile make you hesitate?"

"Yes; for a long time I didn't know how much she had."

Nothing Left. Wife—Wake up! There are thieves in the house! Husband—Go down and show them your new bonnet, and they won't waste any time looking for money here.

THE COMMON SENSE OF IT.

Now, how is it that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cured when everything else failed? Because it went right to the source of the disease. It found the fire and put it out. It wasn't like an engine shifting its hose to play on a new point every time a new cloud of smoke came out. It wasn't diverted by symptoms in liver, lungs, heart or kidneys. It went right for the spot where the fire probably started—in the stomach.

When a fire breaks out in a building the most natural place to look for its origin and force is in the neighborhood of the furnace, or along the line of pipes and flues by which the sparks and smoke

ONE OF THE THINGS.

"It is curious how a trifling incident may change a man's whole career," observed the man in the kersey overcoat. "I was prospecting for oil in Texas five years ago, and I ought to have been the discoverer of the first gusher."

"And why weren't you?" was asked.

"Oh, because of one of the trifles I got into a dispute with a farmer, called him a liar, and he put a bullet through my right lung and discouraged me from looking farther."

Short and Sweet.

Towne—Here's a notice of the wedding of a Miss Annabel Long Story to Mr. William Lee Short. Interesting, isn't it?

Browne—What's so interesting about it?

Towne—Can you imagine a more pleasant way to make A. Long Story Short?—Philadelphia Press.

WOULD SMASH THE CLUB.

If members of the "Hay Fever Association" would use Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, the club would go to pieces, for it always cures this malady—and Asthma, the kind that baffles the doctors—it wholly drives from the system. Thousands of once-hopeless sufferers from Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis owe their lives and health to it. It conquers Grip, saves little ones from Croup and Whooping Cough and is positively guaranteed for all Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free at A. C. Schumacher's, bottles free at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Duane Spalsbury's.

HEED THE WARNING!

The first warning of kidney trouble is usually pain in the back, because the spinal cord and kidneys work in sympathy. To avoid complications such as Bright's Disease or Diabetes, get Kid-Ne-Oids now. They cure weak back and sick kidneys to stay cured. 50 cents. Coated tablets. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

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Her Sympathetic Friends.

"She says her face is her fortune."

"Dear me! I guess we'll have to get up a subscription list to keep her out of the poorhouse."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Just as She Likes.

"Did the size of her pile make you hesitate?"

"Yes; for a long time I didn't know how much she had."

Nothing Left. Wife—Wake up! There are thieves in the house! Husband—Go down and show them your new bonnet, and they won't waste any time looking for money here.

THE COMMON SENSE OF IT.

Now, how is it that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cured when everything else failed? Because it went right to the source of the disease. It found the fire and put it out. It wasn't like an engine shifting its hose to play on a new point every time a new cloud of smoke came out. It wasn't diverted by symptoms in liver, lungs, heart or kidneys. It went right for the spot where the fire probably started—in the stomach.

When a fire breaks out in a building the most natural place to look for its origin and force is in the neighborhood of the furnace, or along the line of pipes and flues by which the sparks and smoke

Encouraging.

Missionary—How did you like my predecessor? Umbi-ji-ji—Really, I'm hardly in a position to say. You see, I barely got a taste.—New York Journal.

A Business Killer.

"Business is frightfully dull today," said the junior partner of the tailoring firm.

"No wonder," said the senior partner angrily. "Who wrote our ad. for the papers today?"

"I did. Why?"

"Because it says: 'Do you need an overcoat? Try our melton and frieze.'"

—Philadelphia Press.

Composite.

Dashaway—Quilldriver seems to be a fellow of extremes, one who writes awful lush and sublime prose and who is at the same time an idiot and a genius. Cleverton—Where did you get such an idea? Dashaway—I've been reading the reviews of his latest book.—Harper's Bazar.

Sympathy.

Softleigh— I left a seventeen-dollar box of cigars in a hack last night, and when I went around to get them today I found the barn had burned and my cigars with it.

Mrs. S.—Never mind, dear; they would have been burned anyway.—Chicago News.

Redheaded.

Binks—When you get angry, do you always stop to count 100?

Winks—Lord, no! I should be counting half the time.—Somerville Journal.

HEED THE WARNING!

The first warning of kidney trouble is usually pain in the back, because the spinal cord and kidneys work in sympathy. To avoid complications such as Bright's Disease or Diabetes, get Kid-Ne-Oids now. They cure weak back and sick kidneys to stay cured. 50 cents. Coated tablets. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

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His Discovery.

"Mary," said the young husband in hollow accents, "did you get the recipe for these biscuits out of the cookbook?"

"Yes, dear," she replied nervously.

"Why do you ask?"

"Nothing, pet—only I didn't think cookbooks were such heavy literature."—Baltimore News.

How He Explains It.

Stephen—So it is all over with Miss Bolter? How did it happen that she threw you over?

James—I don't know for certain, but I suspect it was because she wasn't hopelessly in love with me.—Boston Transcript.

Slow.

Lawson—Waite is a sort of an eleventh hour man, isn't he?

Dawson—Worse than that. You can't depend on Waite's getting around until the twelfth hour.—Somerville

Our H. C. Smith has introduced 176 bills into congress, it is claimed, this session and is not through with the introducing act yet. There is no show for any of these measures to become law, but the process serves to get the great jollies before the public and that is enough for Henry.

The United States is said to have received renewed assurances from Russia that the open door in trade matters shall be maintained in China within the zone of influence of Russia. It seems to be the policy of the Washington government to get a repetition of this statement from Russia every little while in order to keep her from forgetting. Russia seems disposed to repeat as often as asked.

The decision of the United States supreme court knocking out the Illinois anti-trust law was to have been expected. The law is declared unconstitutional on the ground that it is not uniform in its operation in that it specifically exempts from its provisions agricultural products and live stock while in the hands of the producer or raiser. This section of the law was arranged to give the farmers the right to form trusts in restriction of trade, but not others. This feature the supreme court holds, invalidates the whole law. The court by no means holds that anti-trust laws are unconstitutional but declares that such statutes must not discriminate in favor of one class and against another. It seems that the law originally did not make this discrimination in favor of the farmer and stock raiser but that that provision was added by way of an amendment some time after the law was originally passed. The decision practically kills the anti-trust laws of Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Louisiana, Michigan, Mississippi, Montana, Nebraska, North Carolina, South Dakota, Texas and Wisconsin.

The retirement of Secretary Long from the cabinet removes the last member of President McKinley's original official advisers. He has held his post longer than any of the others and has made an able administrator. He is probably one of the most scholarly men in public life today and has been for many years in the public service. He may not have been as largely responsible for the preparedness of the navy when the war came as was his more strenuous assistant, Theodore Roosevelt, but he was the head of the department and as such head was responsible for all that was done. He has been sharply criticised for his part in the effort that has been made to belittle Admiral Schley, but he has come through that affair with his action pretty strongly fortified so far as officialdom is concerned. It is probably true, however, that the people think he might have saved the country the disgrace of that controversy had he been a little less official and more fair to a brave officer who deserved well of his country.

DEFEAT FOR THE PRESIDENT.

Thursday evening the republicans of the house held a third conference on the question of extending some degree of reciprocity to Cuba with the same result as at the two preceding conferences. No action was voted, but it seemed to be the general impression that the beet sugar men had won their case. In fact they were noticeably jubilant. It must be conceded that the president has suffered defeat on a proposition relative to which he is without doubt in the right. But whether the end of the controversy for this session is at hand may not be stated with certainty. It is possible that the senate may yet take a hand in the matter of "plain duty." Then again, while the president seems not disposed to bring any pressure to bear through another message to congress at present, he may find other means of yet securing for Cuba the justice which he has stood for from the start. It is undoubtedly within the prerogative of the president and the senate to accomplish what Mr. Roosevelt has stood for by means of the reciprocity clause of the Dingley tariff act.

That the president is just as strongly in favor of concessions to Cuba now as he has been all along is certain. He considers the moral features of the question paramount and he is a pretty strenuous man and it is pretty safe to conclude that the end is not yet, even though his dignity will not permit him to undertake to force the hand of congress.

American cities seldom if ever get in the various municipal offices the best and most representative citizens. The fact is probably that those who are elected to these places will scarcely come up to an average. The theory is of course that citizens in casting about for men to represent them in the handling of the public business will select good and safe representative men, but as a matter of practice this is far from the fact. Frequently men are elected as aldermen who could by no possible means obtain a responsible position in any well ordered business concern. Men who would in fact not be competent to hold any exacting business position. And yet these men often and generally have to shape and direct and manage matter of business much more complicated and exacting than the business of private concerns. The result is disaster to the public good. How to avoid this condition of things under our scheme of manhood suffrage is a difficult problem to solve. A citizens' ticket instead of tickets made on the lines of the differences in national politics might aid in the securing of better municipal government. But professional politicians do not favor such a plan for the reason that they think it lets down the bars of party discipline and the party is not then in so good a condition to race national questions and win victory for party. Then the so-called better class of citizens are in no small degree to blame for the conditions which exist because of their refusal to hold these local offices. They stand back and criticize those who hold these offices and point out their incompetence, but at the same time they will not accept any of the offices themselves. Ypsilanti has a municipal election near at hand and the people have the opportunity to nominate the best citizens of the community for these public offices irrespective of party. Will this be done? Would these citizens accept the nominations if tendered?

The troubles in congress over the concessions, proposed by the ways and means committee of the house, for the relief of the Cuban sugar growers is still brewing. It seems now to be the dictators of the house against the beet sugar men. Speaker Henderson and his right and left bowers of the rules committee are sore that any one has dared to question their supremacy in all matters of legislation. They, in their high mightiness, had decided to give Cuba the paltry concession of a twenty per cent reduction in the tariff duty on sugar and for the present this niggardly scheme has been rejected by the beet sugar men who do not want even that much done in the way of keeping faith with the Cubans. What the final result may be may not be predicted, although the discipline the majority is under is a very near approach to military. It matters little, perhaps, which faction wins, for if the oligarchy which controls the house and has done away with its position as a deliberative branch of the legislative department wins, the concessions which will be made will not serve to show that the majority is unwilling to redeem the faith of the government in anything more than mere form and yet the victory will serve to river still more strongly its iron grasp on the house. On the other hand, if the men who are opposed to making any concessions win, the country will be very little more discredited and the house will have served notice that it will upon occasion, even in a mighty bad cause, break away from the absolute rule of the speaker and the big men of the rules committee.

According to local railway authorities the Michigan Central will make a deep cut in freight rates between Ann Arbor and Detroit and also on freight from Detroit to Ann Arbor. This cut is to be fifty per cent of the regular rates and will be effective as to freight for Wayne, Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor. This indicates that there is more feeling between the electric and steam roads than has been apparent on the surface. It is undoubtedly true that the D., Y., A. & J. electric road is cutting more and more into the local freight business. For proof of this it is only necessary to observe from day to day what is doing in the freight business about the electric railway freight offices. Then no such sweeping cut in freight rates would be made unless this were true. This meeting of electric railway freight rates is regarded in many quarters as portending a similar meeting of local passenger rates. That a suburban service on the Michigan Central with rates to meet those of the electric road would attract to the Central considerable of the local passenger traffic now going almost ex-

clusively to the electric road is probably true. For any considerable distance many find the steam cars more to their liking than the electric cars. But there will continue to be, of course, a large amount of traffic that is peculiarly the traffic of the electric roads. Electric cars stop wherever there are passengers to get on or off and this fact is so great a convenience that such traffic may be said to belong to the electric roads and it will continue to belong to them no matter what service is put on by the Central.

Now it is reported that Miss Alice Roosevelt will not attend the coronation ceremonies of King Edward VII. The president has become convinced, it is said, that the people do not approve of the plan for her to attend and therefore she will not go. After all, there are some disadvantages, it would seem, in being the daughter of a president.

90,000 POUNDS OF WOOL BOUGHT

Milan, March 11.—The Independent ticket was elected Monday, March 10, with the exception of one trustee. Milan village is now officered as follows: President, Wesley Robison; trustees, A. D. Jackson, Charles Woolcott, Joseph Gauntlett; clerk, Fred Wilson; treasurer, Milton Clark; assessor, W. P. Draper. The atmosphere is blue with cigar smoke of the victors' treats.

The Henderson stock company hold the boards at Gay's opera house this week. This is an exceptionally fine theatrical troupe as each actor is an artist in their line. The house opened Monday evening with an interesting play, entitled, "Forgiveness." The audience was large and appreciative.

Mrs. H. A. Field leaves for Adrian on the 12th for a short visit with Miss Florence Galpin.

Mrs. Ida Steffy of Ypsilanti is the guest of Mrs. J. C. Rouse this week.

Attorney G. R. Williams is on the sick list.

Attorney and Mrs. D. C. Salisbury of Battle Creek spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Knight.

Mr. Baldwin purchased of W. H. Hack & Co. 90,000 pounds of wool for the firm of Justice Bateman & Co. of Philadelphia the last of the week.

CANT KEEP IT SECRET.

The splendid work of Dr. King's New Life Pills is daily coming to light. No such grand remedy for Liver and Bowel troubles was ever known before. Thousands bless them for curing Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Jaundice and Indigestion. Try them. 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Duane Spaulbury's drug stores.

PITTSFIELD.

Pittsfield, Mich., March 11.—Austin Marken is very ill with a second attack of appendicitis.

Geo. Sperry is on the sick list. Thomas Biddle and family, of Sanilac county, are guests at the home of his brother, Ira Biddle.

There will be an auction at the Lohr farm on Wednesday, March 26.

The dance at Mr. C. Stueb's last Friday night was well attended. Refreshments were served and the proceeds amounted to \$10, which was appropriated towards the Grange hall fund.

Eighteen Patrons of Pittsfield Union Grange attended the Grange conference held at Saline Monday. It was for the interest and promotion of the order. Miner T. Cole, of Palmyra, was the conductor and gave some excellent remarks on discipline of the order. Discussion followed on Grange work, which aroused enthusiasm and much benefit was received.

Rocky Mountain Tea taken now will keep the whole family well. If it fails, bring it back and get your cash. 35c. Morford & Smith.

Lacking suitable shed room, I have nineteen good two-year-old feeding steers to sell. I am located 1 mile west of Sheldons, 1/2 mile north of electric line.

A. W. WOODBURY.

Spring Humors

Come to most people and cause many troubles,—pimples, boils and other eruptions, besides loss of appetite, that tired feeling, fits of biliousness, indigestion and headache.

The sooner one gets rid of them the better, and the way to get rid of them and to build up the system that has suffered from them is to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Forming in combination the Spring Medicine par excellence, of unequalled strength in purifying the blood as shown by unequalled, radical and permanent cures of

Scrofula Salt Rheum
Scald Head Boils, Pimples
All Kinds of Humor Psoriasis
Blood Poisoning Rheumatism
Catarrh Dyspepsia, Etc

Accept no substitute, but be sure to get Hood's, and get it today.

TREATMENT AT HOME.

Dr. Hartman's Free Advice to Women—A Generous Offer to The Afflicted.



Secretary Illinois Woman's Alliance.

Miss A. Brady, Corresponding Secretary Illinois Woman's Alliance, writes from 2725 Indiana avenue, Chicago, Ill.:

"Last year from continued strain in literary work I became very much exhausted, my nerves seemed to give way, and I had backache, headache and serious indigestion. One of my friends suggested that I try Peruna. It certainly acted like magic on my system.

"Within ten days I felt new life and health given me, and by taking an occasional dose off and on when I feel extra tired, I keep my system in perfect order."—Miss A. Brady.

Miss Millie Baker writes from 290 East Ohio street, Chicago, Ill.:

"I suffered for years with weakness

peculiar to women, severe bearing-down pains, and continual headache.

"After using five bottles of Peruna I was as well and strong as ever."—Miss Millie Baker.

Mrs. Nellie Blyler, 670 W. Twentieth street, Chicago, Ill., President of the Ladies of the G. A. R., has the following to say about Peruna:

Gentlemen—"I recommend Peruna especially for women as it promptly cures the weakness of our sex and will always be sure to give satisfaction."—MRS. NELLIE BLYLER.

Mrs. W. A. Allison, Assist. Matron of Peoples' Hospital, 758 Sheffield avenue, Chicago, Ill., writes:

"I have had frequent opportunities to observe the wonderful curative ef-

fects of Peruna. It alleviates pain and soreness, increases the appetite and so tones up the entire system that the patient quickly regains strength and health."—Mrs. W. A. Allison.

Free Home Advice.

In view of the great multitude of women suffering from some form of female disease and yet unable to find any cure, Dr. Hartman, the renowned specialist on female catarrhal diseases, has announced his willingness to direct the treatment of as many cases as make application to him during the summer months without charge.

Those wishing to become patients should address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

HORSE THIEVES STILL AT WORK

Willis, Mich., March 10.—Mr. Geo. W. Freeman appears to believe in the old saying that the early bird, etc., for he has just received a carload of cedar fence posts from up north.

Another horse was stolen last Saturday evening. Will Bishop drove up to the postoffice kept by Wm. A. Myers in Whitaker, tied his horse and went in. While he was inside someone came over from around P. D. Lamkin's sawmill, unhitched Bishop's horse, got into the buggy and drove away. One of Martin Brining's boys saw the act as he was going from Hawks' store over to Meyer's store, but thought nothing of it until Bishop went out to start for home and missed his horse. The parties that took the rig went south.

Two of Mervin Poole's sons are rustling over in the province of Ontario for the present. It is reported that some of our officers wanted to be friendly with them and they objected. That is the reason the boys went across the river.

Several from this place attended a dance away down in the wilds of London township last Friday evening. They report a good time.

We are sorry to hear that Miss Merle Breneing is very sick in Ypsilanti. The concert given by the Ladies' Aid society of the Willis M. E. church was a complete success as far as the entertainment was concerned, and receipts were very satisfactory taking the weather and the way the concert was advertised into consideration. The receipts were \$20.80; expenses light.

Mrs. Sarah Hammond and Mrs. Jennie E. Greenman attended the convention of Lady Macabees in Ypsilanti last Monday.

Mr. William Johnson has gone on a business trip to Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Roberts and little son Glen took dinner with Henry Waters and family last Sunday.

Fraternity grange initiated six new members last Tuesday. They were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O'Brien, Mr. and Mrs. John Hewens, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams.

Mrs. Ira Raymond was taken very sick last Thursday night. There was grave doubts of her recovery but on Saturday she was much better and in a fair way to get up and around again. She is a very old woman, over 75.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Fuller, who have lived on the Edmond Derbyshire farm for the past five or six years, will move onto the J. Everett Smith farm, three miles south of Ypsilanti, this spring.

Mrs. Lemuel Allen is in Detroit with her daughter, Mrs. Richard Sturton,

who is very sick.

Miss Annie L. Greenman is in Detroit, where she will spend three or four months with friends.

Robins made their appearance in this vicinity last week.

Charlie Faust has hired out to Marion Merritt for the next 10 months.

Mr. Will Baxter, who has worked for H. P. Thompson for the past four years, has hired out to Wm. Hewins.

Mr. James Beach, who worked for Wm. Hewens last season, has hired out to Rev. G. Howard Moore.

The island school closed the winter term last Thursday.

John M. Greenman commenced last Thursday morning on another year's work for Chas. W. Rogers of Ypsilanti painting, paper hanging, etc. He also gets a raise in wages.

Mrs. Alice Campbell of Detroit has been visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Bethell.

Years of suffering relieved in a night. Itching piles yield at once to the curative properties of Doan's Ointment. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

THE INDIAN AND THE NORTHWEST

A handsomely illustrated book just issued and containing 115 pages of interesting historical data relative to the settlement of the great Northwest, with fine half-tone engravings of Black Hawk, Sitting Bull, Red Cloud and other noted chiefs; Custer's battle-ground and ten colored map plates showing location of the various tribes dating back to 1600. A careful review of the book impresses one that it is a valued contribution to the history of these early pioneers, and a copy should be in every library. Price, 25 cents per copy. Mailed postage prepaid upon receipt of this amount by W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth avenue, Chicago, Ill.

9w7

CALIFORNIA AND THE NORTHWEST

During the months of March and April, the Michigan Central will sell One-Way Colonist tickets to California and the northwest at very low rates. Inquire at ticket office or write.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR BOWELS?

If the people only attended to the regular movement of their bowels as closely as they do to their business and social affairs, half the ills of life would be avoided. Constipation and torpid liver are the forerunners of serious disease and should be cured at once with Liver-Lax, the little 25 cent liver pill. Guaranteed by

MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sarsaparilla Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Ad. Str. Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Time is the Test.

The Testimony of Ypsilanti People Stands the Test.

The test of time is what tells the tale. "A new broom sweeps clean," but will it wear well is what interests most. The public soon finds out when misrepresentations are made, and merit alone will stand the test of time.

Ypsilanti people appreciate merit, and many months ago local citizens publicly endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills; they do so still. Would a citizen make the statement which follows unless convinced that the article was just as represented? A cure that lasts is the kind that every sufferer from kidney ills is looking for.

Mrs. E. Clough, of 509 East Congress St., says: "Some two years ago considerable irritation of the kidneys finally became very annoying. I tried different remedies, but it was like throwing money away, as I got no relief from them. I read in the papers about persons suffering as I was being cured by Doan's Kidney Pills, so I lost no time in getting a box. In a few days after commencing the treatment I felt better and in a very short time I was cured. Up to date there has been no recurrence. I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to more than one of my friends who praise them as much as I do. I am thoroughly convinced of the superior merits of this popular remedy." Just such emphatic endorsement is plentiful in Ypsilanti. Call at Weinmann & Matthews' drug store and ask them what their customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—DOAN'S—and take no substitute.

Paints and Oils

Having decided to close out our stock of....

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES

we offer some big bargains.

MORFORD & SMITH
City Drug Store

BOR & JACKSON RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

In Effect April 16th, 1901.

The first cars will leave Ypsilanti going east and west at 6:15 a. m. The first car leaves Ann Arbor going east at 6:45 a. m. Cars will run every half hour until 8:30 p. m., after that every hour; the last car leaving Ann Arbor going east at 11:15 p. m., and the last car west leaving Detroit at 1:15 p. m. In addition to this a local car will leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti at 12:15 a. m. and another at 1:15 a. m.

Time Table—In Effect Jan. 2, 1901.	
Leave Ypsilanti.	Leave Saline.
6:45 a. m.	7:30 a. m.
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45
12:45 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
2:45	3:45
4:45	5:45
6:45	7:30
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti at 12:45 a. m. on the arrival of the Opera car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

February 18, 1902.

On and after this date cars will leave Jackson going east at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10 p. m.

Leave Grass Lake going east at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m.

Leave Chelsea going east at 6:45 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:30 p. m.

Leave Ann Arbor going west at 7:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:30 p. m.

Leave Chelsea going west at 8:04 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:04 a. m.

Leave Grass Lake going west at 8:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 12:30 a. m.

The company reserves the right to change the time of any car without notice.

Cars will meet at Grass Lake and at No. 2 siding.

Cars will run on Detroit local time.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Fred Gallup spent Sunday in Detroit.

John Wilder spent Sunday in Detroit.

N. B. Trim was in Detroit Tuesday on business.

Arch Neat, of Pontiac, was in the city Tuesday.

Joseph Livernois spent Sunday with Detroit friends.

The Woodmen will hold a meeting Friday evening.

John Taylor spent Sunday in the city with his mother.

Harry Gilmore was in Detroit Tuesday on business.

Miss Lucile Eddy is ill at her home with appendicitis.

Jay Smith of the Normal left Monday for California.

Messrs. Whitcomb and Corbett spent Sunday in Detroit.

Dr. James McGee and family have removed to Adrian.

Mr. Turner has returned from a short trip to Midland.

Mrs. Bacon has returned from a two weeks' stay in Buffalo.

Miss Ruth Ellis is spending the week with Milan friends.

John King returned Tuesday from a business trip to Midland.

E. W. Woodman, of Detroit, visited relatives in the city Sunday.

Miss Lou Shipman returned Monday from a week's stay in Detroit.

A party of 30 from Saline attended "Queen Esther" Friday evening.

Miss Zoe Begole, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Miss Laura Clark.

Miss Patterson, of Summit street, is confined to the house by illness.

Melvin Bassett, of Ann Arbor, visited friends in the city Tuesday.

Archie Fraser of Detroit has been visiting his parents in the city.

Miss Ella Hayward has returned from a few days' stay in Detroit.

Miss Clara Penbody has accepted a position with the Gratiot Dental Co.

John McCann has returned from a week's business trip to St. Louis, Mo.

Messrs. Seckinger and Howard were the guests of Chelsea friends Sunday.

The Friday whist club will meet with Mrs. Fred Coe, of Ballard street.

J. H. Simpson, of Detroit, spent Sunday with the Misses Simpson, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Burg, of Monroe, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Burg.

Alfred George Gaudy has resigned the presidency of the Business Men's association.

Mrs. Wm. Freeman, of S. Washington street, is confined to the house by illness.

Miss Agnes Foster, of Chicago, is spending a few weeks in the city with friends.

Miss Rose Rhorig, of Saline, attended the 20th Century club Monday evening.

The Cleary college students will give a dancing party at the library Friday evening.

Co. L. will give a military ball at the Light Guard hall Friday evening, March 14.

Mesdames S. Davis and Milton Webb were the guests of Saline friends on Tuesday.

The Merry Times pedro club will meet Friday evening with Mrs. Bert Slayton.

Miss Carrie Fisher, of Wyandotte, is the guest of the Misses Ballard and Wheeler.

The Misses Fleming and McCunough have returned from a few days' stay in Detroit.

Mrs. Andrews, of Bergen, N. Y., is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Hannah Ward.

John Dugan, of Northern Michigan, is spending a few days at his home in this city.

Miss Nellie Burke, of Kalamazoo, is spending a few days in the city with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Palmer, of Britton, are spending a few days with Mrs. John Waldner.

The Misses Lee and Scaible, of Wayne, attended the Halcyon party Friday evening.

A number of U. of M. students attended the "Queen Esther" cantata Friday evening.

Harry Daschner has accepted a position as traveling salesman for the Armour Beef Co.

Mesdames Ward and Andrews have returned from a two weeks' stay at Plymouth, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Cole, of Detroit, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. L. Smith Sunday.

The Beta Nu sorority of the Y. H. S. are preparing for a play to be given some time in May.

Dr. W. E. Chancellor of East Bloomfield, N. J., was a recent visitor with Dr. Albert Leonard.

The annual meeting of the Young People's Mission will be held Tuesday evening, March 18.

Mrs. Hutton, of the Cleary college faculty, who has been ill the past few weeks, is much better.

Geo. Graham of Owosso spent Tuesday with his daughter, Miss Mabel Graham, of the Normal.

Mrs. A. Mayhew, of Detroit, formerly of this city, is spending some time with friends in the city.

Miss Julia Burke has resigned her position as bookkeeper at Bayport, Mich., and returned home.

Mrs. Geo. Rowe, of Ann Arbor, is spending the week with her grandmother, Mrs. Geo. Palmer.

The Married People's club will give a dance at the Maccabee hall on the east side Thursday evening.

Ned Bristol left Thursday for Detroit to assume charge of the drug store he recently purchased.

Dr. Allen will deliver his lecture which was to have been given last Friday, this week Friday evening.

Davis & Kishlar have just redecorated and repapered their store, improving its appearance greatly.

Mrs. Jennie Kline is spending some weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Bartlett, of New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. Charles Mansfield has been called to Cleveland by the death of her sister, Mrs. C. A. Davidson.

There will be a special communication of Ypsilanti lodge Thursday evening. Work in the second degree.

Joseph Livernois has purchased a house on River street of Mary S. Ingalls and will make it his home.

The Girls' Social League of the Normal will entertain the Normal girls at the gymnasium Saturday evening.

Henry Stockdale, who recently caused the arrest of his wife and son for assault, has applied for divorce.

Mrs. A. H. Trebethe, of Houghton, is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Sampson, of Chicago avenue.

A. F. Miles, who has been spending the past few days with Mr. and Mrs. McClaughrey, of Wayne, has returned.

There will be a masquerade and maple sugar social at Grange hall, Stony Creek, on the evening of March 19.

The Women's Missionary society of the Baptist church will meet Friday with Mrs. James Brown, of Forest avenue.

The D. A. R. will meet Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. Daniel Outmann of Forest avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Simpson are spending the week with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bibbins, of Whitaker.

The Ypsilanti ladies brought home the trophy from the Lynch party Tuesday at the residence of Mrs. Mead in Saline.

Several visitors from the Milan and Ann Arbor hives attended the meeting of Queen City hive, L. O. T. M., Thursday evening.

Miss Myers, of Rochester, Mich., who has been spending the past few days in the city, returned home Sunday evening.

Mrs. Kinkle, who has been residing in this city the past three years, will move to Hillsdale, her former home, in the near future.

Word has been received that Chas. Whitman, a former resident of this city, is seriously ill with pneumonia at his home in Chicago.

The senior class of the Y. H. S. is considering commencement matters, invitations, class day programs, baccalaureate address, etc.

The Home Missionary circle of the Methodist church will meet Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Jerome Allen, of N. Huron street.

Elihu Gooding attended the 11th annual banquet of the B. Y. P. U. at the Woodward Avenue Baptist church, Detroit, Tuesday evening.

Clarence Showers, for several years employed in a shoe store in Pontiac, has resigned his position, and is now visiting his parents in the city.

Tuesday evening at the Methodist parsonage occurred the marriage of Mr. John L. Harwood of Pittsfield and Miss Genevieve Wright, of this city.

Five sets of books for supplementary reading have just been added to the high school library, also some additional books for the grade libraries.

There will be an entertainment consisting of instrumental and vocal music at the home of Mr. Mowry, Stony Creek, March 21. Don't miss it.

The 20th Century club met Monday evening with Mrs. W. R. McGregor. Ten games of pedro were played, after which ice cream and cake were served.

The Young Ladies' club of the Congregational church wish to extend their sincere thanks to all who assisted in the presentation of "Queen Esther."

Lewis W. Pariné, the lineman who got the electric shock a few days ago, was moved from the Occidental hotel to his home by Mack & Mack Sunday afternoon.

The city spent \$65.45 on the poor last month, distributed as follows: First ward, \$22; second ward, \$9.79; third ward, \$4.50; fourth ward, \$12.50; fifth ward, \$16.50.

The Ladies' Afternoon pedro club met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Elmer Hayden and the first prize was won by Mrs. Gots and the consolation prize by Mrs. Chas. Damon.

The delegates from the Normal Y. M. C. A. to the recent Students' Volunteer convention at Toronto, gave a report to the association yesterday afternoon at Sarkweather hall.

Miss Alice Bailey has taken up her duties as secretary of the Y. W. C. A. She is well qualified for the position, having had two years' experience in similar work at Sacramento, Cal.

One of the five paper mills at Kalamazoo has granted the request of its employees for the cutting out of the Saturday night and Sunday morning shift, during the summer months.

Rev. James Brown of the Baptist church will preach Sunday morning on "Living Right With Men;" and in the evening on "The Teachings of Christ Applied to the Industrial Problem."

Miss Julia Davis, of the Normal, who was sent as a delegate to the Student Volunteer meeting at Toronto, gave a report before the Young People's society of the Baptist church Sunday evening.

At the Huron Street pedro club Tuesday evening at residence of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Pierce, the first prizes were won by Mrs. Sam Fletcher and Mr. Shankland, the consolation by Mrs. Ed. Rogers and Mr. M. A. Pierce.

The following gives the top scores at the meeting of the Hamilton Street Whist club at the home of Mrs. L. M. James: Mrs. J. S. Lepper and Mrs. N. B. Harding, north and south; Mrs. Carlos Childs and Miss T. A. Spencer, east and west.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church held their annual meeting Friday afternoon with the Misses Stewart, of Cross street. After the business meeting and election of officers for the ensuing year light refreshments were served.

Loyal lodge, No. 19, Degree of Honor, will give a supper in the Workman hall March 20, from 6 till 8. Menu: Escalloped potatoes, salad, pickles, brown and white bread, cold ham, cheese, cake and coffee. All are invited. Tickets 15 cents.

The Misses Reed and Stratton, Presbyterian delegates to the Student Volunteer convention at Toronto, will tell of that great gathering of educated young men and women at the Young People's meeting in the Presbyterian chapel Sunday evening at 6:30 o'clock.

At the recent meeting of the Merry Times pedro club at the home of M. A. Millard the prizes were won as follows: First prize, Mrs. Clarence Bray and James Millsap; second prize, Mrs. F. A. Henry and E. P. Rogers; consolation prize, Mrs. Henry Howard and Mrs. Jay Moore.

Postmaster Wells announces that the total receipts of the Ypsilanti office for February were \$184.12 more than during February of 1901, which is a substantial increase. He also states that the three rural mail carriers have been given an increase of \$100 a year, which brings their salary to \$500.

Fred W. Green was in Detroit Saturday attending a meeting of the state military board, who were debating over the selection of a design for a medal commemorating the Spanish-American war. About 40 designs had been submitted, and the board found it a difficult matter to make a choice.

Mrs. James entertained the Hamilton and Friday whist clubs at her home on Pearl street Tuesday afternoon. Twenty-five boards were played and the top scores were won by Mrs. Carlos Childs and Miss Lydia Spencer, east and west, and Mesdames Harding and Shaefer, north and south. Dainty refreshments were served.

The following additional games were pulled off in the billiard contest at Milo Gage's: Bert Campbell vs. Bob Smith, handicap 100 to 45, Campbell won; J. Smith vs. Frank Owen, handicap 100 to 75, Smith won; Ed Campbell vs. Phelix Duffy, handicap 100 to 80, Duffy won; J. Smith vs. Bob Smith, handicap 100 to 65, J. Smith won.

Additional games have been pulled off in the billiard tournament at Milo Gage's as follows: Bert Campbell vs. J. Smith, handicap 100 to 80, Campbell won; Low Kensch vs. T. Shepherd, even match, Shepherd won; Ed Campbell vs. J. Smith, even game, Smith won; Ed Campbell vs. Russell, handicap, 100 to 75, Campbell won.

Postmaster Wells has received word that a special agent will be in the city Friday to investigate the proposed additional rural delivery routes, and at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon he will examine applicants for the position of carriers on the routes to be established. All who desire to take the examination may do so, whether or not they have filed applications.

First Presbyterian church, Washington street, corner Emmet, Robert K. Wharton, minister. Morning worship next Sunday at 10:30, with sermon; evening worship at 7:30, with short discourse. Sunday school at 12 m.

Young People's meeting at 6:30 in the evening. Chorus and quartet choir will sing at morning and evening service. If not going elsewhere, you are cordially invited.

"Four Nights Abroad." Under the auspices of the Presbyterian Young People's League, the Rev. W. H. Jennings of Detroit will lecture on this subject in the chapel, Thursday evening, March 20, at 7:30 o'clock. The lecture gives a night each to the pyramids, Rome, Athens and Jerusalem. Only a limited number of tickets will be sold, up to the capacity of the chapel. Tickets, 15 cents.

The Arbeiter Verein elected officers Monday, March 3, as follows: President, Geo. J. Ament; vice president, L. Z. Foerster; secretary, Jacob Schmid; treasurer, George Whitmore; cashier, Dr. L. D. Camp; trustees, R. Kopp, Joe Meyers, Wm. Dusbiber, J. L. Foerster, C. Lau, John Kuster, L. K. Foerster; physician, Dr. Willcoxson; color bearer, C. Gehring. There will be a special meeting of the Arbeiter Verein, March 23.

Warren Lewis, the live stock auctioneer, has been engaged to sell the entire live stock, crops, farm implements and household effects of H. P. Finley's farm, Seco, Washtenaw county, half a mile from Wagner's Corners, on the D. Y. A. A. & J. electric railway, on Wednesday, March 19, at 9:30 a. m. The live stock consists of about 20 head of fine horses, 95 cows, 10 Jerseys, 15 short horns, together with young stock, and will be sold Wednesday, March 19, 9:30 p. m.

Additional games have been pulled off in the billiard tournament at Milo Gage's as follows: Bert Campbell vs. Walter Joslyn, handicap 100 to 70, Campbell won; Bert Campbell vs. Phelix Duffy, handicap 100 to 60, Campbell won; Walter Joslyn vs. Phelix Duffy, handicap 100 to 85, Duffy won; Ed Campbell vs. Levi Kensch, handicap 100 to 35, Kensch won; Ed Campbell vs. Tom Shepherd, handicap 100 to 35, Shepherd won; Ed Campbell vs. Frank Owen, handicap 100 to 75, Campbell won.

Builds up the system, puts pure, rich blood in the veins; makes men and women strong and healthy—Burdock Blood Bitters. At any drug store.

WHO WILL GET THE REWARD?

The vital question connected with the arrest of Ernest Forsythe for horse stealing is not, as far as the city police force is concerned, the length of sentence destined for the young criminal, nor yet the possibility of his having had accomplices, but it is the disposition of the \$25 reward offered by Sheriff Gillen for the thief's apprehension.

Bert Youngs, a farmer of the vicinity, informed Chief of Police Warner Saturday that on Thursday he had seen Ernest Forsythe with one of the stolen horses, and Warner investigated the matter and caused Forsythe's arrest, with the result that he has confessed.

Both Youngs and Chief Warner now lay claim to the reward, and friends of each are coming stoutly to the rescue, with the result that in certain circles the visit of Prince Henry to America, and the doings of congress have sunk into insignificance as a topic of conversation.

Warner's friends say the chief is entitled to the \$25 for the reason that the cards sent out by Sheriff Gillen stated that the reward would be paid for the "arrest and conviction of the thief," and that the actual work was done by Warner, who looked up the case and took the responsibility of making the arrest. Youngs saw Forsythe on Thursday, they say, but did not report to Warner until Saturday, which argues that he took little interest in the matter, while he insisted that Warner keep the source of his information a secret.

Youngs produces a card offering a \$25 reward for "information leading to the arrest and conviction of the thief," and on this he bases his claim.

Chief Warner said to a reporter Monday that he considers himself entitled to the reward, on the grounds that he did the work and assumed the responsibility.

"Gillen's son was in the office that Saturday afternoon with Forsythe," said Warner, "and Bert Youngs asked if he didn't think that he (Youngs) was entitled to the \$25."

"Green turned on him with 'What did you do to get any reward?' which looks a little as if the Gillens think I am the man."

"I want to see Gillen and talk it over, though, before I say very much about the matter," concluded Chief Warner.

The question of the reward is more to the claimants than the \$25 involved, as each consider that rights are involved, and as each stands ready to spend more than \$25 to secure them.

We sat at the table together, She cast a sly glance over at me, She certainly looked like an angel. Oh, Charley! Please order me Rocky Mountain Tea.

Morford & Smith.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. fail, druggists refund money.



Makes
Hot
Breads
Whole-
some

Makes delicious hot biscuit,
griddle cakes, rolls,
and muffins.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST. NEW YORK.

CLOTHES AND MAN ARE NOW GONE

Two farmers were recently driving to Ypsilanti in a top buggy, and during the journey of several miles a party of colored men in a light wagon repeatedly passed them and as often slackened their speed and fell behind, all the time laughing heartily, as if at a good joke.

The farmers didn't realize that the joke might be on themselves until they reached the city and found that from the back of their buggy there had disappeared two coats, a pair of trousers, a pair of boots and two shirts, which one of them had carefully placed there before starting out.

In the meantime the colored man had vanished, and when inquiry was made after them by an officer a few days later it was found that they had suddenly removed to Canada. Whether or not they can explain the disappearance of the clothes is not known, but the police think they can, and they will be asked to do so if they ever return from the Dominion.

Builds up the system, puts pure, rich blood in the veins; makes men and women strong and healthy—Burdock Blood Bitters. At any drug store.

BYCRAFT HAS BECOME SILENT

Elmer Bycraft, the Ypsilanti young man who was arrested last week on the serious charge of horse stealing, was in the city Monday evening, having been released from the Wayne county jail under \$500 bonds.

He refused to discuss the case any more than to say that he is innocent, and that Forsythe made him believe he had bought the horse that afterward proved to have been stolen.

"I have been told not to say anything," he informed the reporter, "and I guess that's the best plan. I am sure everything will come out all right when the case gets into court."

The young man fails to realize the seriousness of the charge or possesses a wonderful nerve or is strong in the consciousness of being unjustly accused, for his bearing is not a particle different from the days before his arrest, and he does not seem possessed of a care nor of a thought of the future.

The feeling among his associates and acquaintances is that he was an unconscious partner in the stealing, and he was greeted on all sides last night with words of encouragement.

"DAD" YATES BUYS THE TAVERN

"Dad" Yates, the popular lessee of the Neat house, on the east side, has purchased the property of Thomas Neat and will continue to run the place under the name of "Dad Yates Tavern."

"Dad" is a prince of good fellows and a thoroughly competent hotel man, and has already made hosts of friends. He came to the city from Reading in August, and has found Ypsilanti so pleasant a city that he has decided to locate here permanently.

HOMESEEEKERS' EXCURSION. On March 4-18, April 1-15, May 6 and 20, the Michigan Central will sell round trip Homeseekers' Excursion tickets to points in South, Southwest, West and Northwest at greatly reduced rates. Tickets good returning twenty-one days.

23 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

The Sentinel-Commercial is the best weekly paper published in the county.

Asthma

"One of my daughters had a terrible case of asthma. We tried almost everything, but without relief. We then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and three and one-half bottles cured her."—Emma Jane Entsminger, Langsville, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures many cases of asthma.

And it cures bronchitis, hoarseness, weak lungs, whooping-cough, croup, winter coughs, night coughs, and hard colds.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

THEY'RE HERE!

We Have Just Received Our SPRING LINE of...

DRESS SKIRTS

in CLOTH and TAFFETA SILK, also WALKING SKIRTS. We can positively show you the Largest Assortment, the Newest Styles, and all at absolutely the Lowest Prices.

Trimmed Dress Skirts from \$2.75 up.
Taffeta Silk Dress

REDISTRICT THE COUNTY

Paper of H. V. Heatley of Lyndon, Read Recently.

CONSIDERATION OF SCHOOLS

In the Rural Districts Should Receive More Attention. Is Inclined to Favor Rural High Schools.

H. V. Heatley of Lyndon township made an address at a recent meeting of the county teachers and patrons' meeting in this city, which pleased his hearers so much that they requested School Commissioner Foster to have it printed in the papers. There was some delay in getting the manuscript but the speech is just as good now as when delivered and is on a live topic.

After apologizing for speaking, and paying a high tribute to School Commissioner Foster, he said:

It is impossible for us to overestimate the value of education. This is that makes the difference between the civilized man and the barbarian. The state cannot afford to have her citizens grow up in ignorance; and here we have the raison d'être of our free schools. We boast of our great and growing population. In what occupation is the majority of this vast multitude engaged? In the pursuit of agriculture. This brings the consideration of our rural schools to the front, as they are the most, and in the majority of cases, the only available means, by which farmers' children can obtain their share of the education provided by law. It behooves every American citizen, particularly those who live in the country, to see that these schools are made of as great practical benefit as possible. Now a school officer has four strong reasons for taking an active and deep interest in promoting the welfare of our schools. First, as a citizen, and as he is invariably a parent and taxpayer he has those additional reasons. Fourthly, he has been deemed worthy by the voters of his district to fill this important position, therefore his honor is at stake, and it is due himself and them to see that the school succeeds.

HIGH SCHOOL TAXES.

We know that our school tax is twofifths, almost one-half, of the entire amount of taxes, so joining with that all the funds derived from the state and other sources, we begin to perceive what an immense amount of money is expended every year in the cause of education. We know we are right in this, for there is no one thing in this, our great and prosperous country, which so impresses the intelligent stranger visiting our shores, and so excites his admiration, as our magnificent system of public education.

It may seem a little presumptuous for a person like myself, in the presence of those who have made the subject of education a study, to criticize our school system; but having been invited to speak of our rural schools from an officer's standpoint I wish to do so candidly as they appear to me. I think they could be made more practical. The rudiments and ground work ought to be better taught. Nothing has impressed me more since I have lived in the country than the large amount of poor readers there are among those who have been taught in our rural schools. I may be wrong, but I blame, to a great extent, the teachers.

SOME POOR TEACHERS.

It is unquestionable that the most important factor in a good school is the teacher; and it is up to those who have the matter in charge, that they should look closely to the qualifications of those to whom they issue certificates. There are many things necessary besides the mere ability to pass a technical examination, and it is my firm belief that certificates have been given to many who have failed to do that.

TOO MANY DISTRICTS.

The rural school is an absolute necessity. It is an expensive system of education, for in them a large amount of money has been wasted. What is the remedy for this? There are too many school districts, too many school houses, and too many teachers. The counties should be redistricted, the schools made fewer and more efficient.

There is another important thing to which too little attention has been paid, viz., the construction of our school buildings. Proper ventilation should be provided; it is a great detriment to both teachers and pupils to breathe an impure and vitiated atmosphere. I am at present on the line of suggestions for making our rural schools of more practical benefit. There is no patron of them, having the good of our young people at heart, but acknowledges that they are sadly lacking in this respect.

NO AGRICULTURAL TRAINING.

All the agricultural organizations of Illinois met at Urbana, May 22, 1901, for the purpose of dedicating a new building at the College of Agriculture. They communicated with Senator Callom regarding a graduate course of agriculture at Washington for students who have taken a prescribed course at any of the state colleges and say "The agriculture of the United States will be developed, and the wealth of the nation increased, in proportion to the intelligence and tech-

nical education of the farmers of the country." This is true, but whereas no more than one in fifty thousand will be able to derive any benefit from this why not begin at the fountain head, and make our rural schools practical in this respect. The very branch of education most needed gets absolutely no attention whatever. Our rural schools are for the special training of the boys and girls of farmers, and should fit them for the immediate future which lies before them. Could not an acre or half acre of ground be provided for each school house?

WHAT TO TEACH BOYS.

The boys should be taught the great benefit our feathered friends, the birds, are to us; that we would have no clover seed but for the bumble bees. They should be taught how to war against the insect pests that destroy our crops, how best to maintain and increase the fertility of the soil, how to select good seed, to plant it, to care for it, and to reap it to the best advantage. I opine that this would inure much more to the benefit of the community and the nation at large, than for him to know who was the first king of England, or to be able to tell who constructed the hanging gardens of Babylon or built the great wall of China. It is of far greater necessity for our girls to learn how to make good bread, to sew, and take proper care of a house than to be able to define the boundaries of Belochistan and Kamchatka.

HONESTY AND HONOR.

The first and greatest educators are the mothers of the nation. "The hand that rocks the cradle, rocks the world," but when the state receives the child from the mother's hand, the best and highest teachings should not be neglected. A great philosopher has said "Mothers are symptoms of weakness." However that may be, we are all influenced by motives more or less. "Honesty is the best policy," it is true, but this is not the highest teaching. Our children should know that they must be honest from principle and because it is right. That it is better to be right than to gain the whole world by being otherwise. Bird S. Coler has delivered a lecture before the students in Ann Arbor lately, and if I understood it aright, he placed ability before honesty. Now no more pernicious doctrine than this could be preached to the youth of our country, and as an American citizen I wish publicly, in the name of the American people, to anathematize any such teaching. We want and must have strict honesty and integrity in the administration of public as well as of private affairs. I would wish that our boys and girls could have impressed upon their minds that although etiquette and gentlemanly deportment are most desirable attainments, yet a pleasing exterior of appearance and an insinuating habit of manner may be perfectly attained by one to whom honor is a stranger and true education is unknown. Better far have the diamond in the rough, than the polished imitation, which unsophisticated people are apt to mistake for the real gem. I would wish that it were indelibly fixed in their hearts that, to display and to practice the commonest moral virtues will bring a man more popularity than the exhibition of the greatest talents without them. He great Mr. Gladstone once said: "It is impossible to do people good against their will."

FORM INDUSTRIOUS HABITS.

You might provide the best of schools, the best of teachers, thoroughly equipped with all appliances and means, yet some people are so self-satisfied that they would not avail themselves of them. Something should be done in our rural schools to enable our youth to form industrious habits and a taste for work. It is not enough merely to instruct a boy in the ordinary branches taught in our schools and leave him at that. It takes a good deal besides book learning to make a useful member of society and a good citizen. After a boy has learned the mechanical art of reading, what then? Is he to be left to his own devices, to waste his time and demoralize his nature by reading vile yellow journals and trashy novels? Who is to direct him to the perusal of that which will ennoble and refine, which will help establish his character and make a man of him.

RESPONSIBILITY OF TEACHERS.

The problem of education is most difficult of solution. This brings me back to what I said before. Success in any course depends greatly on the teacher. It does not follow, because a man known a thing, that he is able to teach it. Teaching is an art, which requires natural aptitude as well as acquired skill. "Poets are born, not made," and I believe teachers are born, not made, the difficulty is to find them. To make children feel happy and satisfied in their studies is just as essential as any part of a teacher's duties. As has been well observed, to make them happy then is to make them twenty or forty years afterwards, for youthful impressions are seldom, if ever, effaced. This shows what a most difficult art that of education is, and what a trying and responsible position those youth who have the training of our country in their charge. The source of happiness is in the heart, not in the head, and the mere cultivation of the intellect will not produce it. There is in human nature a constant longing and striving after something higher and better. This is a sign of man's immortality. Every artist exercises this faculty when he produces anything original in his art. True education should develop the imagination and refine the taste, enlarge our sense of the beautiful, the good and the true. The unbounded longing of the mind cannot

be gratified by the performance of common labor. Education should enable us to form to ourselves lofty ideals, fascinating the mind, gratifying our stronger emotions and cravings, which the stern realities of life can never do. When we reflect on the insipidity of earthly objects and pursuits, the futility of pleasure, and the many sources of excruciating pain, then will the trained and cultivated mind be a balm unto itself, finding solace and compensation even in this vale of tears. Now man is a sympathetic being, and for the best performance of our duties we need some one to laugh with us, to be grave with us, some one to please us. You may say, this is nothing but sentiment. Well, there are many important truths that are sentimental. What kind of a world would this be devoid of sentiment?

ORNAMENT THE WALLS.

This reminds me of another point, viz., the interior ornamentation of our school houses. The walls should be hung with pictures of the beautiful and refining, with the countenances of those who have been noted for their virtues and their patriotism. The power of association is great, and youthful impressions are the most lasting. Could not part of the library fund be used for this purpose?

THE RURAL HIGH SCHOOL.

I have not touched upon the unit system or the rural high school, as the subject is new to me, but it certainly presents a solution of the difficulties we labor under in our rural district schools. There ought to be a radical change soon; the rignarole about "the little red school house" is played out, it has fulfilled its mission, like the old stage coach, let it now be relegated to innocuous desuetude. Old and chronic diseases call for drastic and heroic treatment. The sooner the law applies such to our rural schools, the better it will be for the community and the taxpayers. It is a most expensive and inefficient system, for the large amount of money spent, the returns are most meagre and unsatisfactory. Do not wait for the Michigan farmers to take the initiative, or I'm afraid it will be delayed till the crack of doom. How much we have to be thankful for, when we contrast our golden opportunities with those of our forefathers of whom Gray speaks, in his immortal elegy, when he says:

"But knowledge to their eyes her ample page,
Rich with the spoils of time, did
ne'er unroll.
Chill penury repressed their noble rage
And froze the genial current of the soul."

There is no worse obstacle to overcome, before any beneficial change can be made in our rural schools, than the opposition of the class to which I myself belong, viz., the Michigan farmer. They are very conservative and seem opposed on principle to any change in the school law, and I certainly do think the majority of them need a little education more than their children do. Mr. Dooley says:

"I don't think it makes any difference one way or t'other how free ye mak idjication. Min that wants it 'll have it be hook or be crook, and thim that don't ra'ly want it niver will git it. Ye can lade a man up to th' university, but ye can't make him think."

LOCKJAW FROM COBWEBS.

Cobwebs put on a cut lately gave a woman lockjaw. Millions know that the best thing to put on a cut is Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the infallible healer of Wounds, Ulcers, Sores, Skin Eruptions, Burns, Scalds and Piles. It cures or no pay. Only 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Duane Spaulsburys drug stores.

CEMENT MEN ARE INTERESTED

THE PENINSULAR PORTLAND CEMENT CO. IS IN THE DEAL

And Fifty Ypsilanti People Have \$125,000 Represented in the Investment

The Manufacturers' Record is authority for the announcement that a million-dollar cement plant will soon be erected near Rockmart, Ga.

"Negotiations have been pending for some time relative to the utilization of the slate refuse and limestone formations near Rockmart, Ga., in the manufacture of Portland cement, now so extensively used for dams, building foundations and masonry work in general. During the week it has been announced that the Southern States Portland Cement company will be organized, with a capitalization of \$1,000,000 to build a large cement plant in the section referred to. It is said that the Peninsula Portland Cement company, of Cement City, Mich., will be interested to a large extent financially, and that W. F. Cowham, general manager of the Michigan company, will be president, and H. F. Vanderveer, of Knoxville, Tenn., manager of the new Georgia corporation."

Ypsilanti is specially interested in the Peninsula Portland Cement company, as 50 prominent citizens are stockholders, their holdings amounting to \$125,000.

ROBBERY?

Kid-Ne-Olds have robbed kidney trouble of its danger and suffering. Try them, they are guaranteed. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

COUGHLAN ON DRESS.

Chicago's Beau Brummel Alderman Shocked at New Yorker's Blunder.

They do such things in some western towns, but Alderman Dickinson of Brooklyn has set the fashion in the effete east by appearing at the aldermanic reception to Prince Henry in the city hall of New York the other afternoon in a full dress suit, spike tail coat, low cut vest, white cravat and all, says the New York Evening World. One explanation is that Alderman Dickinson's everyday suit met with a mishap. Another is that his evening dress suit had never been worn before and this was the first opportunity the gentleman from Brooklyn had to display himself in it.

"Bathhouse John" Coughlan, the incomparable refulgent poem in galligaskins of Chicago, was inexpressibly shocked when told that Alderman Dickinson of New York appeared in a dress suit at the afternoon reception to Prince Henry. "Bathhouse," also an alderman, feels that Mr. Dickinson has put a crimp in the reputation for good taste that aldermen have always enjoyed.

"Anybody but an alderman!" sobbed "Bathhouse John." "Anybody but an alderman!"

"Here in Chicago," he continued when he had recovered from his emotion, "we have one foul blot upon the fair name of our city that is a dead ringer for the smudge which Alderman Dickinson has put upon New York. We gave a breakfast to the Infanta Eulalia at the time of the World's fair, and Mr. Higginbotham, one of our foremost citizens, came up to the trough wearing his after 6 p. m.

"Bear in mind he wasn't an alderman. All the aldermen who attended that breakfast wore cutaways and plug hats. But the sartorial faux pas of Mr. Higginbotham made Chicago the laughing stock of the world for many years."

"Now we have the laugh on New York. But I am deeply grieved that an alderman is the cause of it. I am proud to say that I have the aldermen of the prince trained. At the reception to the prince here, if I am invited, I shall wear a purple colored dress suit with pearl buttons and a red vest. Remember, it will be at night. Alderman Dickinson ought to have written to me."

A HENLEY FOR FRANCE.

M. Deutsch Will Convert a Little Town into Smart Sporting Center.

M. Deutsch, already known in sporting circles for his generous endowment of the aerial navigation prize won by M. Santos-Dumont, has another big scheme in preparation, writes the Paris correspondent of the London Telegraph. He means to create a French Henley which will be able to give points to the original institution. Meulan, the charming little town on the Seine below Poissy, is the chosen spot. There M. Deutsch, with the assistance of various clubs, intends starting a French center not only of aquatic, but of all sports, except, so far as can be ascertained, horse racing, coursing and similar amusements of a special character.

The most prominent place will be given to boating, and it is hoped that Meulan week will eventually rival that of Henley for smartness as well as by the businesslike character of the arrangements generally and the interest of the contests held. But other sports, whether of a traditional or of a very modern kind, will also hold their own at Meulan. Automobils will have its sheds and workshops, links will be set apart for golf, tennis courts, cycle and foot racing paths will be laid out, and not least there will be an "aerodrome." The last named establishment will consist of premises over which will take place the finish of the airship race promised for next summer and where the aerial vessels will come to earth.

Tommy Atkins to Kipling.

O Kipper, Ruddy Kipper, you 'ave bin and broke my 'eart
By the nonsense you 'ave bin and wrote
And thort so bloomin' smart.
I've read your verses, Kipper; I 'ave got the bloom'n' lot
And relished ev'ry word; you wrote until you wrote this rot.

O Kipper, Ruddy Kipper, what made you sit and write
Of "fannedle fools" and "muddled onfs!"
Now, was you bloom'n' tight?
If so, own up, man; most of us 'ave bin like that before
And 'ope to be again, please Gawd, when we 'ave done the war.

O Kipper, Ruddy Kipper, you 'ave seen us on the yeld
And know 'ow sweet our baggy tastes and 'ow our dinners smelt,
But you seem to 'ave forgotten 'ow we loved to pitch the stumps
And 'ave a bit of practice and 'od rot the bloom'n' bumps.

O Kipper, Ruddy Kipper, was our good old chief a fool
'Cause 'e bossed the regimental team and batted powerful cool
Whenever there seemed danger 'that a lickin' we would get?
No, Kipper; he were just our sort and took us right, you bet!

O Kipper, Ruddy Kipper, do you see that corpril there,
With mud enough upon 'is shirt, but near the ball, I'll swear?
You wouldn't go to call 'im "oaf" if 'is tunic you could see,
For it bears the blood red badge of pluck, the coveted V. C.

O Kipper, Ruddy Kipper, when you lay 'twixt life and death,
When we opened up the paper so's you couldn't 'ear a breath
In all the sweat'n' barrik room to see if him as rules
'Ad taken you to glory, was we blarsted "oafs" and "fools"?

O Kipper, Ruddy Kipper, you can call us what you like;
We forgive you, strite; it isn't that; offense we'd niver take.
But it's your own reputation that you've bin and damned today
And so brought last'n' sorer on your good old friend T. A.

—London Truth.

Schley & Santiago

BY GEORGE EDWARD GRAHAM.



The Intrepid Associated Press correspondent, who was aboard the U. S. S. Brooklyn during the entire five months of the campaign. Illustrated with photographs taken by the author during the fight.

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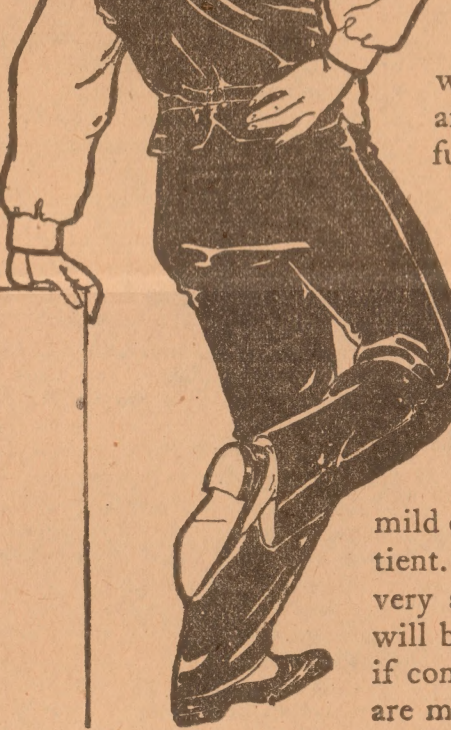
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and if you can you should not do any hard work. The rubbing should be kept up about ten minutes or more each time Omega Oil is applied. A bad back needs more rubbing and longer treatment than a mild case, and you must be patient. Weak back is sometimes very stubborn, but Omega Oil will be found to work wonders if constantly used. New cases are much easier to cure.



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A TALE THAT IS TOLD IN BOHEMIA

BY HOWARD FIELDING

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ARTISTIC Bohemia, which, despite all assertions to the contrary, still exists in New York, is a land of myths and troubadours' romances. Models that flit about from studio to studio make themselves agreeable in the oriental fashion by telling stories which pass current readily, though few have any basis in fact. Yet so strange are the actual happenings among the talented and erratic Bohemians that the most improbable tale of all is likely to be the true one. Therefore beware how you rashly doubt the reality of the adventure which I am about to relate. My information is obtained from the most untrustworthy sources, yet I have occasionally known the truth to come from the same quarter.

Young Mr. Edward Hardy is an artist of such versatility that in the seven years since he came out of an art school he has probably drawn everything that any man can draw except a salary. He has quaked at the landlord's knock, and he has known hunger, but not recently. It is now almost a year since he succeeded—and how no man knoweth—in having his portrait of Mme. Alba, the prima donna, hung in the parlor of a very swell hotel.

The portrait was made from a photograph, and it looks no more like the real Mme. Alba than it does like Agni-naldo, yet it suggests her in a curious way, and, though the lady is, to speak truly, a somewhat cumbersome and mature person, the picture is the sprightliest thing that ever charmed an eye.

It had not been upon the wall more than a week when a lady of society whose present style of beauty requires very much the same sort of artistic treatment that Hardy had given Alba engaged the young artist to paint her portrait. He promptly borrowed a suit of clothes from a friend and, essayed his task. His work was highly satisfactory and really merited praise. He unquestionably possesses the technique that gives life to a portrait, and he has a superhuman comprehension of a lady's ideas of herself—that merciful delusion that no mirror can dispel.

From this beginning Hardy gained some acquaintance with persons of wealth and position, and thus he came to know Mr. and Mrs. Albert C. Brockwell and their charming daughter Edith. It was Mr. Brockwell whom Hardy first encountered, and in a manner most unfortunate. The gentleman called at the studio under Mrs. Brockwell's orders. He is a self-made man, and his clothes have a habit of looking as if they, too, had made themselves. Hardy unhappily mistook his visitor for an ornithomane (which is a beast with a bill) and treated him with that hauteur which a man just beginning to get money assumes toward his creditors.

Such a mistake is hard to rectify, and Brockwell went back to his family with a heart full of bitterness. Mrs. Brockwell is a woman who does not grieve overmuch when some one takes her husband down a peg or two. She likes to do it herself. The result of her husband's prejudiced report was that she wrote a very polite note to Hardy, asking him to call at the house and discuss a matter of portrait painting.

Hardy called upon the lady and had the pleasure of seeing her daughter, whereupon he for the first time returned adequate thanks to Providence that he had not been permitted to starve to death in the days when a ham sandwich had resembled a government bond.

He called a second time, on which occasion Mr. Brockwell was present. The old fellow's nature discloses the same mixture of shrewdness and stupidity that you will always find in the man who has progressed too fast. He saw, at a glance that Hardy was smitten



MISTOOK HIS VISITOR FOR AN ORNITHOMANE.

with his daughter, and he probably had a vision of the consequences, yet he lacked the cunning to avert them. The best device that he could think of was to insist that Hardy should paint Mrs. Brockwell's portrait before attempting that of Edith.

This arrangement finally prevailed. Hardy secretly approved it, vowing in his heart that if flattery on canvas or in spoken word could win the favor of woman he would have Mrs. Brockwell on his side before many days had passed.

The work began, and the sittings were in the studio. Mrs. Brockwell, as grim as a gargoyle, would drive up in her carriage of an afternoon, accompanied by a maid, and there would be trouble for Hardy for the space of some hours.

He found Mrs. Brockwell to be, upon the whole, the most cantankerous person he had ever met. She always wanted everything different. Mr. Brockwell could have told Hardy this, without doubt, but her relations were not confidential, so he had to discover it for himself.

Many a time did the artist look longingly at an old bell muzzled blunder



UNDER THE INSPIRATION OF EDITH'S PRESENCE.

buss that stood in the corner of the studio, thinking how he would like to load it with a pound of powder and all his smaller bric-a-brac and make a sudden, terrible end of his intractable subject. But the thought of the daughter, so strangely different from both her parents, checked him. Then one day Mrs. Brockwell brought Edith with her to the studio, and Hardy forgave her everything. Under the inspiration of Edith's presence he worked so hard that, for the first time, he won Mrs. Brockwell's favor.

The lady told her husband that the portrait was going to be a great success, and that sent him flying to the studio on the following day. It was not his wish that the portrait should succeed. He had not supposed that such a thing was possible, and that was why he had insisted upon having Mrs. Brockwell's effigy painted first.

Nothing is so maddening as a layman's criticism of an unfinished portrait. Of course it doesn't look like anything. Only the crudest amateur draws the face at the beginning. The artist spees color first. He blocks out a thing that remotely resembles a head, then he puts a big dab of black on it for the eye that is in shadow, a somewhat different dab for the other one, a streak of crazy light, a touch of red, usually on the end of the nose, and there you are! The artist can see the face looking out of this awful mess, but the fellow who isn't an artist can see only what is there, and when it is supposed to resemble his wife, even though he may not love her as he did in the honeymoon days, he is apt to say sharp and foolish things to the poor artist.

Brockwell, who was quite unfamiliar with the mechanics of portrait painting, found criticism delightfully easy, and Hardy found keeping his temper distressingly hard. His only refuge from open wrath was in the thought that if Mr. Brockwell abused the portrait Mrs. Brockwell was so much the more likely to receive it with favor. And, after all, it was the woman that ruled the household. Hardy saw that everything Brockwell said was really a minority report when he and his wife sat in committee of the whole.

Yet on this occasion Brockwell was making a very hard fight, and at one time it looked as if he might win. He was coming to the studio almost every day and had apparently subsidized some artist to teach him unpleasant things to say.

In this emergency Hardy had one of those inspirations that lead to really great deeds. He laid the case frankly before Mrs. Brockwell.

"Your husband," said he, "is prejudiced against me. He is determined not to be satisfied. Will you help me to conquer him?"

The lady hesitated. She was dimly conscious that it was her duty to defend her husband.

"What do you wish me to do?" she asked.

"Will you help me to play a harmless little trick upon him?" Hardy pleaded. "I only want to show him how inaccurate and unjust his criticisms are."

This appealed to Mrs. Brockwell. She had labored for many years to show her husband that he was inaccurate and unjust about everything.

"The portrait is almost finished," Hardy continued. "He is coming this afternoon to see it. We will persuade him that it is all done and framed, and this is the way we will get at the sincerity of his views. I will seat you in a chair in that corner of the studio. I will put this new frame on the easel, and you will sit behind it. Then I will arrange a background and details and

the light so that he shall think he is looking at a picture. I will pile furniture in front of the easel so that he can't get too near it and tell him some sort of a story about moving things around. He doesn't see as well as he did twenty years ago, and you'll see the result. He'll make oath it doesn't resemble you in the least."

To this wicked plot Mrs. Brockwell consented after much pleading. The details were hastily but skillfully arranged. As a trickster Hardy has no equal. When all was done, the maid declared that she would not herself know it was not a genuine picture.

There was a ring and a call through the tube, and Hardy announced that Mr. Brockwell was coming. It proved, however, to be Miss Brockwell, who came in radiant and cheery.

"Why, where's mother?" she cried, and then suddenly: "Oh, there's the portrait, all done. Isn't it perfectly great! Father can't help liking that, can he?"

And she turned to Hardy. "I'm afraid you don't know your father as well as I do," said a severe voice. It was the picture that spoke, and the phenomenon nearly frightened pretty Edith out of her wits. When the matter was explained to her, she vowed that it was great fun.

"Father won't mind a bit," she asserted. "He likes a joke."

And she joined Hardy in steadying the resolution of Mrs. Brockwell, which was beginning to waver. At this juncture Brockwell himself appeared.

His first remark was almost exactly the same as his daughter's had been, except that it did not end by the assertion that the picture was "perfectly great." On the contrary, after he had run across to an art store to look at some frames, accompanied by a lady whose name was hastily pressed into the service, he began to view the supposed canvas critically.

"This thing," said he, "is a total failure. You've made her look like a washerwoman."

It was more than even Hardy had bargained for. As for Edith, she simply gasped and clung, speechless and terror-stricken, to the maid. The portrait never moved, but its expression changed slightly. Brockwell did not see well enough to note this strange circumstance.

"No, no," he continued; "I can't let that thing come into my house. What have my guests done to me, sir, that I should confront them with such an object? It looks like distress. It's the awfullest!"

"Just step this way, sir," said Hardy. "You'll get a better light."

He took hold of Brockwell's arm and turned him around. As he did so he whispered in his ear:

"That's your wife herself, sitting behind a frame. For the love of heaven, square yourself."

Brockwell looked for one second into Hardy's eyes and saw that he was speaking the truth. He turned pale to the gills and then by a great effort pulled himself together.

"In this light," he said, "it looks much better. A sweet face, after all, sir. You have not done so badly. Yes, that's Maria. A pretty woman, too, and young for her years. I'll be frank with you, Mr. Hardy. In the light where I stood before I couldn't see the picture at all—not a glimmer of it—



"YOU'VE MADE HER LOOK LIKE A WASHERWOMAN."

with my old eyes. But I'd made up my mind not to like it, and so I spoke as I did. Yet I'm willing to own up when I'm wrong, and I'm really very glad to admit it. I shall treasure this portrait, sir. It will adorn and beautify my home, as the lady herself has done these many years."

He turned away as if to hide emotion, but really to whisper to Hardy:

"You've got me, you villain. If you tell on me, I'm no better than a dead man."

And this was the basis of a bargain which has resulted in Hardy's painting Edith's portrait and progressing very well, as I am told, in his siege upon her heart.

There was quite a scene when Mrs. Brockwell came out of the frame, but her husband played surprise so well as to deceive her, and he succeeded, thanks to Hardy's hint, in preserving that which passes for peace in the Brockwell family.

Those Boston Girls.

Hortense—Tom Alty says she loves me better than anybody else in all the world, and he says besides that he never loved anybody else in all his life. Flora—And Charley Bliss tells me he has been in love with hundreds of girls, but he loves me better than he did any of them.—Boston Transcript.

Encouraging.

He (timidly)—I—er—have called to—right to—er—ask for your hand?—She (eagerly)—Well, why don't you?—New York World.

Cattle On the Rampage

Colonel William P. Blount of the Indian Territory, who has recently been in Washington for the purpose of promoting the cause of single statehood for that territory and Oklahoma, is authority for the following description of what was in all probability the biggest and most disastrous stampede of Texas steers ever recorded.

"In the early summer of 1889," said Colonel Blount, "I was employed with a dozen or more other 'cow punchers' from the territory and western Kansas by the Wilson Bros., who were noted Texas cattlemen, to assist in driving upward of 30,000 head of big Texas steers from the rendezvous in northern Texas across the Indian Territory to the vicinity of Dodge City, Kan."

"We had been on our northward journey for about two and a half or three weeks, perhaps, and had crossed into



EVERY MAN PUT SPURS TO HIS HORSE.

the Indian Territory some seventy-five miles, when one evening just before dark we camped near a small stream of water on a sort of rolling prairie where there was an abundance of grass. In the distance to the west about eight or ten miles could be seen the shadowy outlines of a low line of hills, and between our camp and these hills, about three miles distant, was one of those canyons peculiar to that region and which was not visible until one approached to within a half mile of it, and even then no adequate idea could be obtained of its width or depth.

"The day had been hot and sultry, with indications of a thunderstorm as the sun went down, just the kind of weather for a stampede. All the men were ordered to be prepared for a break. Toward midnight the storm began. A blinding flash lit up the scene, and the cattle began to get excited.

"At last the expected happened when a blinding flash occurred simultaneously with a report more like a cannon. A movement among a number of steers on the edge of the herd began. Another flash of lightning showed forty or fifty leaders running at full speed westward, followed by the entire herd. It was a magnificent spectacle. The flashes of lightning were almost continuous, and the plunging, crazy steers could be plainly seen as they madly tore across the prairie, their heads lowered, tongues protruding and their tails nearly erect and swaying from side to side and the earth trembling beneath their tread.

"At the first break of the leaders every man had put spurs to his horse and with drawn revolver was in full pursuit of the flying column. As we slowly gained upon them we drew closer to their sides, and the first man abreast of the half dozen steers in the extreme lead began firing at the ground close to their hoofs. The others now drew near, and a general fusillade commenced. The leaders began to swerve to the right, or northward, until the course of the frantic animals had been turned almost to a right angle from their original direction, and it looked as if further danger from the canyon had been passed.

"But we had not included a fool Mexican who belonged to the outfit in our calculations. Instead of coming with the rest of the party he had evidently become confused and had worked around on the opposite and wrong side of the leaders, and the first thing we were aware of was the crack! crack! crack! of his gun somewhere on the other side of the leaders. This attack on the part of the 'greaser' counteracted all our previous efforts. The steers turned abruptly toward us and straight toward the canyon. We were utterly powerless to stem the tide of the maddened brutes, and it was nothing but sheer luck that prevented a half dozen of us from being knocked down, horses and all, and trampled to death.

"As soon as possible we got out of the thickest of the steers and followed them toward the canyon, which we knew must be near at hand. The frequent flashes of lightning still continued, and we could see the scanty line of sagebrush not twenty rods in front of the swiftly moving sea of surging steers. On they went with fearful momentum, a flying, resistless mass. We reined in our horses, and before they had fully stopped the advance guard of steers had gone over the brink and disappeared! Over followed the others by hundreds until it seemed as if the entire herd was doomed to destruction. Fortunately, however, the greater bulk of the steers seemed to scent the danger ahead and slackened their speed, which gave some of those nearest to the brink of the canyon an opportunity

Story of The Most Disastrous Stampede Known In The West

to turn, and the remainder of the herd followed, a part going north and the remainder south along the bank of the canyon.

"It was an awful sight to look upon, and when I saw those steers by the hundreds shooting over the edge of that Death's valley like a huge missile fired from a catapult I was forcibly reminded of Victor Hugo's famous word picture in 'Les Miserables' of the fatal dash of the French cavalry brigade into the hollow road of Ochain at the battle of Waterloo.

"In the morning we began rounding up the scattered survivors of our herd, and it was almost four days before we finished the work. The young Mexican who caused all the damage vamoosed on the night or early morning of the disaster and was never heard of again. Before we left the vicinity of the canyon I visited the place where the steers plunged over. The air was fairly black with buzzards, and when I leaned over the brink of the rocky wall of the canyon and looked down upon the results of the stampede I could see a strange jumble of hoofs, horns and carcasses completely blocking the narrow channel of the stream.

"A few weeks later we arrived at our destination, and when we had made a careful count of the herd we found a little more than 3,000 steers missing."

Seventeen Days On a Derelict

After drifting seventeen days on his capsized schooner, most of the time with a maniac for a companion, Captain Harry Olsen was rescued by fishermen near Santa Barbara, Cal. The other unfortunate was a sailor named Peter Wallace, who lasted fourteen days before he succumbed.

On the Friday after Christmas Olsen and Peter Wallace sailed from San Pedro for the Channel Islands in the Belle. The boat is thirty-seven feet long, carrying a twelve horsepower gasoline engine. The sea was rough, but no trouble was experienced till they were off Black point, below Hueneme, where a fierce norther caught the boat. A mountainous sea came up, and late in the day while the engine was stopped for a few moments a great wave capsized the craft and threw the men into the water. They struggled to the vessel's side, for she lay on her beam ends, her masts on the surface of the water. When she went over, so Olsen says, every particle of food and water was lost. But they feared nothing worse than a day of privation, expecting to drive ashore or be picked up. The sea beat over them continually, and both were worn out when the seas subsided the next morning.

Taken by a strong current, the boat headed for Anacapa island. Several sails passed, and Olsen says he was



THEY CLUNG TO THE BOAT.

seen, but left to die. Hunger and thirst drove the two men nearly mad. They ate seaweed and kelp and drank sea water.

Wallace at the close of the fourth day became insane, and Olsen's mind also wandered. Yet they clung on, drifting north. When off San Miguel island a current caught them, and they made for St. Nicolay. Wallace grew violent, but still clung to the boat. Olsen fed him on seaweed, although at most gone himself.

Finally the boat drifted near port. With land in sight Wallace died by Olsen's side. He had been unconscious for two days. Olsen saw him drop off the boat and gave himself up for lost. The rescue was made just in time.

Olsen from 190 pounds had shrunk to less than 120.

Poisoned by Envelope Flap.

One of the most singular instances of death resulting from a small cut is found in the case of Mr. James Hicks, a wealthy iron manufacturer of Cincinnati.

Mr. Hicks went to New York a few weeks ago and stopped at the Waldorf-Astoria. One morning while sealing letters he cut his lip on the sharp edge of an envelope. It was a little wound, and he thought nothing of it. The next day, however, his lip was swollen and gave him great pain. Blood poisoning set in, and in spite of the efforts of the best physicians he died.

A POSTAL CURRENCY.

Novel Proposition Submitted to the Nation's Legislators.

UNIQUE SYSTEM FOR USE IN MAILS

Money Can Be Transformed by It Into Indorsable Checks—Of Great Business Value—Plan Invented by a Private Citizen and Offered to Government Free of Cost.

A unique feature in congressional legislation this winter is presented in the promotion of a postal currency, says the Washington Star. The system has the approval of many officials and is indorsed by a long list of manufacturers and business houses throughout the country. Publishers and farmers are especially interested, in that the new currency promises an easy way for a man in the country to promptly send remittance for his favorite publication.

The provisions of the "post check" currency bill, now before congress, introduced in the senate by Mr. McMillan and in the house by Mr. Gardner of Michigan, provides for printing the one, two and five dollar bills in the future with blank spaces on the face. These bills of course pass from hand to hand before the blanks are filled. When it is desired to send one in the mails, the blanks are filled in with the name of the payee, his city and state, a two cent postage stamp is placed in another blank space and canceled with the initials of the sender in ink, the name of the sender is signed on the back and, presto! his money has suddenly ceased to exist as currency and has been transformed into a check on the United States government, having all the safety of any bank check and ready for inclosure in his letter. When the payee receives this check, he treats it just as he would any other check—indorses it, goes to the nearest bank or postoffice and deposits it or has it cashed.

The paid check finally reaches the treasury department, when it is replaced by a new one with the spaces unfilled. This keeps the circulation at par. No change whatever is made in the financial policy of the government, the only change being in the character of the printing on the bills of \$5 and under.

The bill also provides for the issue of \$75,000,000 of fractional currency with blank spaces similar to the larger denominations in place of an equal amount of money of larger denominations, presumably twenty and fifty dollar bills. The provision under the new system for a continual reissue insures clean money both in the fractional currency and in the larger bills. The government fee of the five, ten, fifteen, twenty-five and fifty cent pieces is to be a cent each.

Perhaps in no better way can the reader come to understand the pressing need for postal currency than to recall the times without number when he himself has been desirous of sending a small sum of money through the mails with safety. Always in such cases comes up the barrier, and only the persistent one will carry out his purpose by using stamps, coin placed in holes in pieces of pasteboard or risking loose money. The average person will not expend the valuable time required for the journey to the postoffice for a money order. Only the pressure of necessity in the absence of a simple convenient system brings to the money order system its present patronage. Statistics show that from ten to twenty times the number of letters received by business houses, publishers and others who do a large business through the mails contain stamps, loose money or some other representative of money than contain money orders. A clear enough mark of the disapproval of the public.

While it is not thought that, if adopted, the proposed system would entirely supersede the money order system, because for amounts over \$50 the money order would be slightly cheaper, it is thought by the advocates of the pending bills that such a system of post checks would prove a great convenience to those desiring to send small amounts of money through the mails and would result in gain to merchants, publishers and business firms who now receive such remittances in the form of stamps, often torn and mutilated; drafts on small banks or loose coin in letters, always a temptation to postal employees. All of these forms of remittance entail some loss, in many cases to the receiver, and to that extent perhaps a creditor is unjustly defrauded, innocently it may be, by the debtor. Under the new system these troublesome and unfair methods of making remittances would be done away with, owing to the simplicity and convenience of the post checks, and the cost of sending the remittance would be placed where it properly belongs—with the sending debtor or the person making the purchase.

A somewhat unusual feature of the post check proposition is the fact that the inventor is a successful business man who has for years realized the urgent necessity for a simpler way of making small remittances in the mails and who has devoted a great deal of time and means to the perfection of the idea and offers in case of its adoption to turn the patents and all rights under them over to the government free of any cost or charge whatever. He considers that should the system be adopted the consciousness of having accomplished a reform of such importance to the general public and business men will more than compensate him for his time and trouble.

NOW BOUND FOR HOME

"DEUTSCHLAND," WITH PRINCE
ABOARD, DEPARTS.

LAST FEW HOURS EMPLOYED IN
BIDDING FAREWELL.

PRESIDENT AND THE PRINCE EX-
CHANGED TELEGRAMS.

New York, March 12.—Prince Henry of Prussia sailed for Germany on board the Hamburg-American liner Deutschland Tuesday afternoon. His last day in America was spent entirely on board the Deutschland, but it was well filled with pleasing incidents.

The prince breakfasted early, and about 10 o'clock began to receive official farewell visits, including representatives of Germany in this country and those of the United States government. Mayor Low of New York was also a caller on the prince, bidding him farewell, and gave a hint that he had some intention of returning to America for a second visit.

The members of the party that accompanied the prince on his tour were his guests at luncheon. Covers were laid for 28 persons in the dining-room of the steamship, and music was furnished by the band from the Hohenzollern. At the close of the luncheon, when it came time to say good-bye, the prince, taking a rose from the table, said:

"This is the badge of that which I have been admiring during my entire trip to the United States—American beauty."

He placed the flower in his button-hole and each guest followed his example.

Immediately after the luncheon, at the prince's invitation, the party went to the commander's bridge of the Deutschland and was there photographed. Then the real leave-taking began. The final farewells were said by members of the German embassy at Washington.

An incident of the forenoon was the call of the committee of 40 New York letter carriers, representing the New York branch of the National Letter Carriers' association. They came to present the prince with a bronze tablet in commemoration of the martyred presidents of the United States—Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley.

Shortly before the Deutschland sailed the United Singing Societies of Hudson county, New Jersey, appeared on the deck of the Deutschland and sang a number of selections.

The Deutschland sailed at 3:45. As she moved away from the pier the cheering was continuous. The prince appeared on the bridge and bowed.

Before departure, President Roosevelt and the prince exchanged a parting farewell by telegram. The latter's message in part said:

"I beg to thank you personally, as well as the nation whose guest I have been, for all the kindness, consideration and good feeling I have met with during my visit to your interesting country. I hope that my visit may have increased the feelings of friendship between the country I represent and the United States."

In his reply, the president said: "I wish to express to you the pleasure it has been to see you and the real good I think your visit has done in promoting a feeling of friendship between Germany and the United States. It is my most earnest wish that this feeling may strengthen steadily."

Her Ladyship Got Drunk.

London, March 12.—Lady Christina Sykes, whose domestic difficulties have caused notoriety, was arrested on the Strand last night on the charge of being drunk and incapable of taking care of herself. She was arraigned at the Bow street police court this morning; but her ladyship laughingly pleaded illness and the magistrate released her, with a warning not to come before him again. Lady Christina (Jessie) Sykes is about 46 years of age and a daughter of the late Right Hon. George Augustus Cavendish-Bentinck and a relative of the Duke of Portland. She was married in 1873 to Sir Tatton Sykes, a wealthy Yorkshire baronet, 29 years her senior. Her ladyship became prominent on the turf and on the stock exchange. Early in December, 1896, her husband advertised that he could no longer be responsible for her debts. Since that time Lady Sykes has been several times in court on charges of financial irregularities. Last year she and Sir Tatton agreed to a friendly separation, her ladyship being given a yearly allowance of \$25,000.

Wilcox Killed Nell Cropsey.

Elizabeth City, N. C., March 12.—The grand jury of Pasquotank county has found a true bill against James Wilcox, the young man in jail here charged with killing his sweetheart, Miss Nellie Cropsey, last November. The indictment charges that on the 20th day of November, 1901, Wilcox wilfully and with malice aforethought, killed and murdered Ellen M. Cropsey. Wilcox was arraigned and entered a plea of not guilty. The court drew a special venire of 250 jurors and then announced that the trial would begin at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon. While in court, Wilcox was very solemn and quiet. His face bore a haggard look. The large court room was packed and excitement was high.

Killed by Unknown Man.

Camden, N. J., March 12.—Mrs. Life Gruss and Mrs. Frank Gowie of Westmont, four miles south of here, were shot yesterday on the outskirts of the town by two unknown men, who made their escape. Mrs. Gruss was instantly killed and Mrs. Gowie was brought to Cooper hospital in this city in a critical condition. Physicians say her recovery is doubtful.

THAT DIRECT VOTE QUESTION

Came Up in Senate Again, With Hoar as an Opponent.

Washington, March 12.—For several hours yesterday the senate had the ship subsidy bill under consideration. Mr. Mallory of Florida made an extended speech in opposition to the measure. He analyzed the bill carefully and held that there was no good reason for its enactment into law, saying he believed it would not accomplish the results hoped for by its promoters. His opposition was based chiefly on the ground that it would extend the favor of the United States treasury to private individuals and corporations without a just return for the expenditure.

Prior to consideration of the subsidy measure, a lively debate occurred over an effort on the part of Mr. Berry of Arkansas to ascertain when the committee on privileges and elections might be expected to report to the senate the resolution providing for the election of senators by direct vote of the people. Mr. Hoar (Mass.) indicated his vigorous opposition to such a resolution on the ground that it would subvert the fundamental principle upon which the senate was founded.

The house yesterday entered on the consideration of the postoffice appropriation bill, but as usual during general debate on an appropriation bill, the members who spoke devoted themselves to everything except the bill before the house. Early in the day Mr. Thayer (Mass.) attempted to take advantage of the division among the republicans on the subject of reciprocity by bringing forward a resolution to investigate reports that the sugar trust would be the chief beneficiary of Cuban reciprocity. He tried to overturn a decision of the speaker in order to secure action on his resolution, but the republicans came up solidly against such a course, and he was checked.

Mr. Brantley, a Georgia democrat, made a speech in favor of Cuban reciprocity, and Mr. Meyer, a Louisiana democrat, one against it. Mr. Hill (Conn.) made some remarks on his monetary bill. The feature of the day, however, was a speech by Mr. Burleson, attacking Secretary Hay for declining to request the British authorities to furnish passports to go through the British lines to Rev. Hiram W. Thomas and wife, who desire to go to South Africa to distribute Boer relief funds collected in Illinois. Mr. Hill (Illinois), chairman of the foreign affairs committee, made a spirited reply to Mr. Burleson, charging the Texas member with attempting to prejudice the case before the evidence was in. Mr. Hill pointed out that relief funds could be distributed through the Red Cross or the American consuls, and added that it was contrary to international law and usage to allow those in sympathy with the enemy to go through the lines in time of war.

THREE HANGED FOR MURDER.

Yesterday Was Hangman's Day in Mississippi.

Brookhaven, Miss., March 12.—John J. Sasser was hanged here Tuesday for the murder of Tom Laird.

Ellisville, Miss., March 12.—Jake Gilmore, colored, was hanged yesterday, having been convicted of murdering his wife.

Tunica, Miss., March 12.—For a murder committed several years ago, Jim Troublefield, colored, was legally executed here Tuesday.

Entire Family Asphyxiated.

Sisseton, S. D., March 12.—The entire family of L. P. Scone, a farmer living near Sisseton, is dead or dying from the effects of escaping coal gas. Mrs. Scone and the three children, one son and two girls, were last seen on Saturday night. On Sunday friends called at the house, but were unable to gain admittance, and it was supposed the family was away. Yesterday a neighbor called and discovered the entire family in bed unconscious. A doctor was called, but the girls were dead, and although the son and wife were revived, they are not expected to live.

Sacrifices His Hunting Grounds.

Berlin, March 12.—Emperor William, carrying out his purpose of converting the Grunewald into a vast pleasure ground for the use of the inhabitants of Berlin, has approved plans for new roads, playgrounds, picknickers' glades and restaurant sites in the forest. One of the emperor's objects is to encourage outdoor athletics. The forest contains 11,550 acres. It is the royal hunting preserve but the foresters are killing off the deer and wild boar there.

Revolutionists Lost 200 Men.

Colon, Colombia, March 12.—A newspaper of recent date published at Honda, on the Magdalena river, contains an account of a battle fought at Soacha, near Bogota, Feb. 23, in which the revolutionists numbered about 2,000, while the government had 3,000 men engaged. The revolutionists lost 200 men in killed or wounded and had 400 men taken prisoners. The government gunboat Gen. Pinzon left Puerto Colombia March 7 with troops for Rio Hacha.

Last 1812 Pensioner.

Washington, March 12.—The president has approved the bill granting an increased pension to Hiram Cronk of Ava, Oneida county, New York, who is the last surviving soldier pensioner of the war of 1812. He is now 102 years old.

Negro Hanged for Murder.

Philadelphia, March 12.—Eugene Clements, a negro, was hanged Tuesday in the county prison for the murder of John Coates, a colored waiter. On Feb. 22 of last year Clements shot and killed Coates through jealousy of Mrs. Clements.

Jealousy Causes a Tragedy.

Davy, W. Va., March 12.—In a fit of jealousy yesterday, Mrs. Fred Goulding shot her husband to death and then took her own life, firing a bullet into her left breast.

COUNTRY JOBS WOULD BE OFF

And the Three O'Clock Line-Up Would be Missed

ON ELECTION DAY

If the Two Parties Would
Get Together and Elect
a Citizens' Ticket

"The idea of having a citizens' ticket in the spring election is a good one," said a prominent first ward citizen, yesterday, who, for obvious reasons, did not want his name used. "There is no reason that there should be a contest over the city officers, especially as both parties have the very hardest kind of work to induce good men to make the run. Besides, it would be a saving to the parties of about \$200 each, which I understand is generally the expense of the spring campaign."

"In my ward in particular, it would be a good thing, as it would do away with the vote-buying that goes on there every year. The colored voters hang around the polls all day and wait until about 3 o'clock in the afternoon before voting, in the hope that someone will offer to buy their votes, or will give them a better price than they have already been promised. They most of them manage to get a dollar or two in money and numerous drinks out of one side or the other, but the citizens' ticket would do away with all of that, as it wouldn't make any difference whether they voted or not."

"There are others besides the colored men who find the spring election a good thing, and who will be disappointed if a citizens' ticket is substituted for the regular tickets. They don't ask outright for pay for their votes, but they will say they have been offered work in the country, but will stay home and vote if the party will make up what they will lose by leaving their work. It's astonishing how many men have work in the country on election day, but I will wager that a citizens' ticket would do away with a good many of the country jobs, at least we wouldn't hear anything about them."

The first warder says that many of his neighbors are as thoroughly disgusted with the political situation in the ward as is he himself, and that they will be more than pleased if the citizens will unite on a common ticket this spring.

Now's the time, spring time. Take Rocky Mountain Tea; keep the whole family well. A great medicine for spring tiredness. 35c. Morford & Smith.

PICKLE FACTORY FOR MANCHESTER

PLANT SUFFICIENT TO TAKE
CARE OF 200 ACRES

Mr. Russel, of Wooster, Ohio, is
There Endeavoring to Locate
Such a Factory

Manchester, Mich., March 12.—Ernest Carr, of Tecumseh, came up Monday evening to attend the party.

Patrick Brannick is moving his family to Jackson this week.

Mrs. James Lamb returned Tuesday morning after a brief stay with relatives in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Wm. Burtless and daughter, Hazel, went to Jackson Monday. From there they went to Lansing to spend the remainder of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burtless.

Richard DuBois, of Ovid, a former resident of this place, was in town this week.

The party given by the Young Men's Dancing club, Monday evening, was a very pleasant affair, although not largely attended. The music furnished by Whitmire's orchestra, of Ypsilanti, was excellent and thoroughly appreciated by everyone present.

Mrs. John Stegmiller was called to Saline, Monday, on account of the sickness of her grandchild.

Rex Buell and Tony Whitmire, of Ypsilanti, visited the High School Monday afternoon.

Mr. Russell, of Wooster, Ohio, was in town this week endeavoring to locate a pickling factory at this place. He claims that they will erect a plant at a cost of \$4,000 with a capacity sufficient to take care of the products from 200 acres of cucumbers.

The talk given at the M. E. church Sunday evening by Marta Boyajian, an Armenian, was intensely interesting. He, with his brother and wife, of Detroit, will give an entertainment Friday evening at the M. E. church for the benefit of their people. Their cause is very meritorious, and it is hoped there will be a large attendance.

CLEANING HOUSE.

It is more important to clean your system than to clean your house. Liver-Lax, the little 25c system cleaner, is guaranteed to cure constipation.

MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

House on Hawkins street, with one-half acre of land, good well and cistern. Price reasonable to right parties. Enquire of John Baxter, 445 Harriett street. Phone 358-2R.



How to Dress Well at Moderate Cost

Has been solved for all women by the makers of Wooltex Fashion Faultless Garments. Under this label ready made garments for women reach a degree of perfection that cannot be equaled by a Modiste for double the price. The fabrics of

Wooltex

(Fashion Faultless)

Garments

are selected for their all wool value; the fit of Wooltex Garments is assured by expert skill; the style of Wooltex Garments comes from the fashion centers of the world; the finish of Wooltex Garments is all that care and money can accomplish. All this is guaranteed by the Wooltex Label. If you would like to be acquainted with the latest ideas in fashionable dress, send for the Wooltex Book for spring.


BERT H. COMSTOCK



NIGHT CAP PARTY IN SUPERIOR

Superior Township, March 11.—A crowd of about sixty people armed with eatables of every variety, and night caps of every description, marched to the residence of William Crippen on Friday evening last and took immediate possession of everything in sight. It was the same wicked crowd that has terrorized several families the past winter and the end is not yet in sight. The evening was dark and the weather threatening, but under the leadership of Ennis Twist, who was quite familiar with the lay of the ground, they got there just the same. After several hours of social chat, swapping stories of personal dangerous adventures and hair-breadth escapes they donned their quaint headgear and proceeded to put themselves outside a bountiful supper. Seated around the festive board their night-caps, of every shade and color, glistening in the light of the chandelier, the company presented a scene that would delight the eye of a comic artist. The surprise of the evening came when Mr. George Wilbur stepped out from the crowd and in behalf of the company presented Mr. Crippen with a handsome rocker and Mrs. Crippen with an elegant water set, which were most highly appreciated by the happy recipients. Much credit is due to Miss Clara Austin, who conceived the plan for the entertainment which was so successfully carried out by the generous public spirited company.

No matter how long you have had the cough; if it hasn't already developed into consumption Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will cure it.



He Knew.

She—Why is it, I wonder, that little men generally marry such large women?

He—I guess the little fellows are afraid to back out of the engagements.

Candid.

Mr. Lighthouse Rich—What! You want to marry my only daughter? Why, you ain't able to support yourself!

Young Mr. Gauley Bugore—Exactly. That's the very excuse I gave my family for wanting to marry.

Buy and Try a Box Tonight.

While you think of it, go buy and try a box of Cascarets Candy Cathartic, ideal laxative, tonight. You'll never regret it. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, roc.

Troubles of the Rich.

Mrs. Cobwigger—I suppose you find your social duties much more onerous since you became so rich?

Mrs. Parvenue—Yes, indeed, my dear. I have had to cultivate an entirely new set of acquaintances.—Judge.

A New Feature.

"Well, Edith has given in, and, as poor as they are, they are going to have a big church wedding."

"Jack says he's got it all fixed for the ushers to take up a collection."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Nothing to Worry About.

Old Gentleman—My stars! Why are you smoking on that keg?

Quarryman—Arra, be aisy. This ain't dynamite. It's nuthin' but powder.

EX-GOV. ALTGELD DIED IN JOLIET, ILL., YESTERDAY MORNING

Had Just Delivered an Impassioned
Pro-Boer Address Before a Joliet
Mass Meeting.

Joliet, Ill., March 12.—John P. Altgeld died at Hotel Monroe this morning at 7:09 o'clock. He had been unconscious since midnight. Mr. Altgeld was the principal speaker at a pro-Boer mass meeting last night in the Joliet theater.

Just at the close of his speech a sudden distress seized him and he was assisted from the stage.

Physicians were hastily summoned and Mr. Altgeld was carried to the hotel across the street. He retained consciousness and urged the newspaper men to keep the affair quiet, for fear of alarming his wife. Shortly before midnight he became unconscious. He remained in this condition until death.

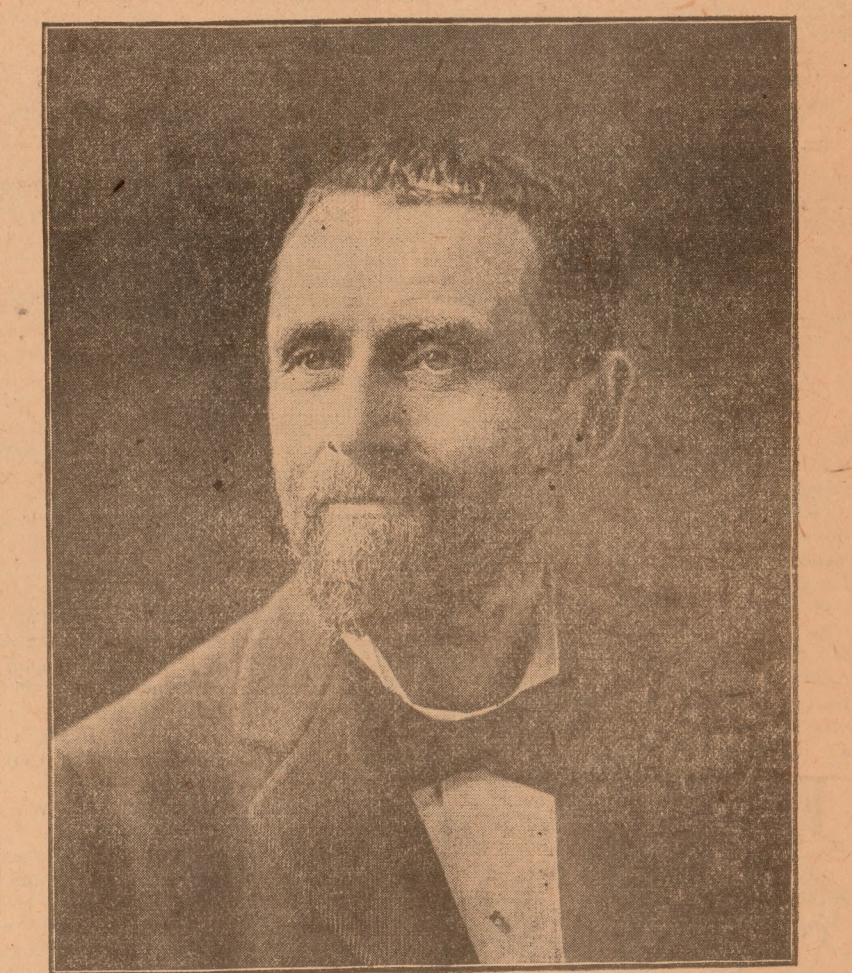
The cause of death is given as cerebral hemorrhages, there having been an apoplectic seizure of the brain.

gave him up. But he rallied, although he was never again his old vigorous self.

Lately, however, the disease marked him strongly, and quite recently his appearance caused grave forebodings and anxiety. His mind was just as clear and active as of old, but though the spirit was willing the flesh was weak.

Clarence Darrow, a lifelong friend and later a law partner of the ex-governor, reached here this morning. He said that the governor died as he had lived, pleading the cause of the lowly.

Mr. Altgeld, in the speech which was fated to be his last, declared that all friends of humanity owed a debt of gratitude to Gov. Yates for issuing a proclamation soliciting assistance for the Boer women and children in their concentration camps which the



JOHN P. ALTGELD,
Ex-Governor of Illinois, who died in Joliet, Ill., yesterday morning shortly after delivering a Pro-Boer Speech.

Mr. Altgeld came to Joliet yesterday afternoon, having been advertised as the principal orator for the big Will county pro-Boer meeting. He confessed that he was not in the best of health, having been troubled with some apparently simple stomach ailment.

He was not willing to allow that to interfere with his speech, however, his great interest in the South African struggle having been heightened by the announcement of the Boer success in the capture of Gen. Methuen.

The collapse, the physicians think, resulted from over-exhausting his already weakened physical powers.

Ever since the failure of the Globe savings bank in 1896, in which he was involved, Mr. Altgeld has not been a well man. Even when serving his last year as governor his health was none too good.

When it was learned that he was a victim of locomotor ataxia, his friends

British are maintaining in South Africa.

The speaker said that the people of America had raised a large sum of money with which to relieve the distress of the Boer women and children, but were unable to send it to them because Lord Pauncefoot, the British ambassador at Washington, objected to it. He further charged that Lord Pauncefoot had for years meddled in American affairs.

Mr. Darrow, upon his arrival, took charge of the body and opened scores of telegrams from all parts of the country. Some sent before death had come, asked for early information of the patient's condition, while those that came later expressed the deepest regret at the former governor's demise.

His speech was typical of the old governor who had risen from the tow path to the chief office of the state.